LI HUNG CHANG.

How the Great Viceroy of China Looks, Acts and Talks.

An Address at His Yamen, and an Interview With Him Upon American Matters—His Daughter's Wonderful Marriage

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TIENTSIN, China, Dec 15, 1888.—[Special Correspondence.]—I have just had a most interesting interview with Li Hung Chang the great viceroy of China. Li Hung Chang is all in all the greatest man in the Chinese empire. He was called by General Grant the Bismarck of China, and in statesmanship he ranks with the greatest minds of the European nations. He is practically the prime minister of the imperial government is the chief secretary of foreign affairs and during the past few years has been the medium of communication between foreign nations and the Celestials. It was he who was commander-in-chief of the imperial forces during the great Taiping rebellion which cost China 2,000,000 lives and which resulted in the overthrow of the rebels. It was he who settled the difficulties with Russia in 1881, and it is he who is called in to advise the emperor when any crisis takes place in the affairs of the nation. Li Hung Chang conducted all the negotiations with Mathewez and granted the charter to the Chinese railroad syndicate, which fell through by Mathewez' indiscretion and bad character. It was he who introduced the telegraph into China about seven years ago and it is he who is now doing all in his power to have China adopt railroads and develop its material resources. Li Hung Chang is the viceroy of Chili, the northern province of China, which includes Peking and Tientsin and which has a population of 25,000,000 or nearly as many as Great Britain. Over these people the viceroy has more power than has the queen of England over her subjects. He is also superintendent of the northern trade of China and it is said that the money he receives yearly amounts to over $3,000,000.

In China office comes, in the first place, not from scholarship, and Li Hung Chang is one of the most noted scholars of China. He has passed three public examinations, which means having been three times one of 200 of the successful out of 15,000 competitors and at the last one he received the highest degree. He is a fellow of the Hanlin college the greatest learned body of China, and he is such an important man in the Chinese government that when he wished to retire from office about six years ago to mourn on the account of the death of his mother, the emperor refused to give him more than 100 days for grief. She then recalled him to his post on the ground that he was a necessity to China. He now lives here at Tientsin and his residence makes this point almost as important in the eyes of the nation as Pekin itself.

Tientsin is a city of nearly one million people. The foreign settlement where the leading French and English merchants do their business, and where the consuls have their residences, is three miles from the native city. It is here that the ships land, and here that the foreign hotels are located. Between the two cities a series of Chinese villages is closely joined so as to form a third city, and it was through the narrow streets of these that I was carried by four chair bearers in uniform, on my way to my appointment with the viceroy. No one walks if he be a foreigner through the streets of China. They are too narrow and the crowd is too dense and too dirty. In paying ceremonial visits one must go in chairs, and I found one of the Chinese officials of our consulate at Tientsin riding in front of my chair on a white Mongolian pony. He had a big round black cap upon his head with its brim turned upwards and a gorgeous red tassel covering its crown. His powerful body was covered with a rich blue silk gown down the back of which hung his long, thick, black queue, and his legs were encased in wide, padded silk and great fat boots with white soles on each foot covered his feet and ankles as he rode. My chair was a fine sedan covered with a rich navy blue cloth, and lined with silk of a delicate blue. It was swung between poles about twenty five feet long and the four men who carried it walked in couples, two in front and two behind between the shafts and supported it by great leather straps passed, which, resting on the shoulders of the men, were fastened to the shafts and thus enabled the men to move in single file. It took us half an hour to make the journey between the two cities. We were often stopped by long lines of wheelbarrows loaded with merchandise and pushed and pulled by coolies. The weather was bitterly cold and I shivered in a heavy overcoat and under a thick rug which was wrapped around my knees. Still many of the coolies were bare to the waist, and I passed a beggar who, as naked as Adam in the garden of Eden was crying and shivering under a piece of coffee matting which he had thrown about his bare skin. We crossed a stream passing thousands of sharpshops and going all the while through the most crowded of narrow streets, and at last came to a high wall, on the outside of which about two score of ponies were standing tied.

This wall surrounded the yamen, or the gubernatorial residence of the great viceroy. We passed through a great gate and came into a court which was full of the servants and lackeys of mandarins. We stopped for a moment before a pair of large double doors upon which were painted two hideous figures which I was told were the gods of war. A moment later we were conducted past these into another court where was another retinue of lackeys all in pigtails and all gorgeous uniforms. Here my chair was set down for a moment and the Chinese official from the station took my card a strip of red paper about eight inches long and three inches wide upon which were painted in black the two Chinese characters, which indicated the translation of my name. A moment later I was conducted into a waiting room, where the secretary of the viceroy Mr Loh Feng Luh who had arranged the interview for me received me. The crowd in the ante room and that in which I was received made me think of the White House at the beginning of a new administration. There were hundreds of yellow faced, almond eyed men who looked as though they might be office seekers. In the ante room, and the few who sat in the reception room were evidently dignitaries of high degree. They were long black silk gowns lined with sable and other fine furs and their hats were decorated with the buttons of high rank. One had a great peacock feather in his cap like that worn by the Chinese ministers at Washington, and another was a mandarin of the red button. The room itself was a shackley looking affair about twenty feet square, and its walls were covered with cheap paper pasted over bare boards. A wide divan covered with red cloth which in China means prosperity, ran around it and upon this were placed little tables about two feet square and about six inches high. The waiting seated themselves one on each side of these tables, and thus we sat in couples about the room. The servants brought in tea, and we sipped the choicest of the Chinese liquids while we waited. The man next me smoked pipes and each had his servant beside him to fill his pipe for him when it became empty, and to light it when it went out. Now and then a new arrival would be announced in, and then all would arise, bow two or three times, shake their own hands which is the mode of salutation in China and smile all over their fat yellow faces.

Mr. Loh Feng Luh, the viceroy's secretary, and also one of the great men of Tientsin, speaks English perfectly, and I find a knowledge of broad padding and much information. He discussed with me during the waiting some phases of the Spencerian philosophy told me how far he believed in the theories of Huxley and Darwin, and, speaking of the latter said he liked to believe in the survival of the fittest, but not in the origin of species. He seemed pleased when I told him I had read Confucius and he had decided opinions upon Emerson and Carlyle. He was for a long time connected with the Chinese legation at London and has also been stationed at Berlin. It was he who accompanied me into the presence of the viceroy and who acted as the interpreter of the conversation. We went through I don't know how many rooms and narrow passages. There are, I am told, many more than 100 rooms in the yamen and a liveried official preceded us holding our red cards high above his head as he did so. The house seemed old and not very well furnished and the room into which we were at last led was carpeted with a dingy Brussels carpet which looked as though it might have come from a Washington boarding house. It was the reception room reserved for foreigners. It had foreign chairs and lounges and at one end there was a raised platform lighted with a window at the back and furnished with a divan which was also covered with red silk. It had a table also covered with red silk and I suppose that here it is that the viceroy sits when he receives Chinamen. There was no fire in the room and the cold made it seem almost barn like. The viceroy himself who seemed to fill the whole of it with his august presence was not warmer than his surroundings, and his tall frame clad in a long gown with a short seal skin cloak in the long sleeves of which his hands were clasped together as he saluted me in stately style upon my presentation, was rather productive of chilliness. A cold shiver ran down my back as he motioned me to one seat and took one not about fifteen feet distant on the other side of the room. The secretary sat between us and we conversed through him our words almost freezing as they reconcluded through Mr Loh from one to the other.

It does not take more than two sentences to show the person who talks with Li Hung Chang that he is in the presence of no ordinary man. His words come out quick and sharp. He asks the most direct of questions in tones which show that he expects an answer and while he demands all kinds of information from you he gives you just about what he pleases in return. His figure is a most impressive one well formed he stands six feet two in his stockings, and his long silk gown makes him look like a giant while his hat which he wears at all times adds to his stature. His shoulders are broad but slightly stooping. Still in his sixty seventh year his step is springy, and his only signs of age are in the gray of his hair and whiskers. His yellow complexion shows few wrinkles, and his twinkling almond eyes look out through black spectacles. He shaves his head like all Chinamen, and his long queue is as white as the driven snow. His sparse mustache and his thin whiskers are also gray but his face is thin and he has nothing of the round fat appearance of the Chinamen of America. Still he is a pure Chinaman with no Tartar blood in his veins and he comes from one of the old aristocratic families of the country.

His first words to me were about General Harrison. He wanted to know if I knew him and I told him I did. He then asked as to his profession and as to how he stood in it. He was especially solicitous as to President Harrison's views on the Chinese question, and he requested me to tell the American people through my pen that he did not at all approve of the exclusion of the Chinese from the United States. Said he:

"The passage of the exclusion act is entirely contrary to the spirit of the treaty relations between the two countries. It is an outrage and I hope it will be repealed and I wish you to tell the American people for me that if it is not repealed I propose to advise our government to exclude the Americans from China and I think it will be no more than right if we do so. You may amplify this as much as you please and I trust that you will put it in such strong a light that the American people will do justice to our nation."

These were the words of the secretary of foreign affairs of the Chinese empire. I write them here not more than one-half hour after they were uttered. I do not think it necessary to amplify them and it seems to me they are strong enough in the words of the viceroy himself.

The conversation next turned to railways, and the viceroy asked me if I knew Mr Wharton Barker and as to what was his profession. I told him that I was not personally acquainted with him, but that I knew him to be a banker of high standing and great wealth. He then asked as to Count Mitkiewicz and upon my saying that I had met the gentleman and had reported his story of the granting of the charter to the New York *Herald* he replied that he did not like Mitkiewicz, and that he was no gentleman."

The scheme however, I understand of founding ar American bank with the great powers spoken of in the Mitkiewicz combination is by no means dead. It will probably be revived again with the Russian count left out, and I happen to know that the viceroy is very anxious that Mr. Wharton Barker should come to China, and also that Mr. Barker has signified serious intentions of so doing at no distant date. The viceroy is anxious that American capital should be brought here. He was disappointed when the other scheme fell through, and he would like nothing better than to see it put on a sound footing and to receive himself as has been part of another scheme which failed.

In our conversation, however, there was no such talk as this; I asked the viceroy as to whether the scheme was on again but he retorted by asking me a hundred and one questions which made my head boil in constructing diplomatic answers to them which should not duplicate myself nor my friends and I wished a dozen times that I had never mentioned the subject. The fact, however, that the scheme is not dropped still stands.

I asked the viceroy as to what he thought of the future of railways in China and as to their effect upon the country and the world. He replied:

Before half a century has passed China will be covered with railways as with a net. Its immense mineral resources will be developed. It will have rolling mills and furnaces in many parts of the country and it is not impossible that it may do the manufacturing for the world. It seems to me that the most serious question which menaces the working people of your country and Europe lies here. The Chinese have shown themselves to be as skillful and as intelligen as any people in the world. They will work hard and they can live cheaper than your people, and when our country is open to railways and it has turned its attention to supplying the markets of the world, I believe it can supply them better and cheaper than you can. This is a question that you will have to face."

I think so too, your excellency' said I. 'Then I wonder,' replied the viceroy, "that you wish to have China come into competition with you. Do you not consider us dangerous competitors?"

'Yes,'" I replied, "we do. But if the time ever comes when Chinese labor thus worksing in China comes into competition with American labor we will build a wall of protection about the United States so high that none of your products can come in."

The viceroy then asked me as to my tour and as to my newspaper correspondence. He asked me why I traveled and it seemed to surprise him when I replied that it was for the purpose of making money out of my letters and of improving my mind by meeting such distinguished men as himself, and by being able to write intelligently of them thereafter to the American people. At this moment a servant in livery brought us three glasses of champagne, and drinking bubbling glasses of champagne, and drinking this together, the interview was over. The viceroy offered me his long fingered jaded hand pushing it far out of his fur cuff as he did so and he walked with me to the door and down the hall of the yamen. Our interview lasted fully half an hour, and after the ice was thawed it was a most pleasant one. His excellency smoked during the whole of the interview and I was furnished with a Turkish cigarette. The viceroy smoked a pipe which had a stem at least four feet long and which was held to his lips and lighted by a servant. It was a water pipe and the smoke was drawn through the water with a bubbling sound as we talked. About ten whiffs consumed the tobacco in the bowl and then the servant had to slip out the metal bowl, blow out the tobacco refill the pipe with tobacco and put it back into the viceroy's lips. It was a curious proceeding, and it seemed a lazy one.

All Tientsin is just now excited over the marriage of Li Hung Chang's daughter. It took place this week and the three days' wedding was the greatest event of the year. I saw some of the flowers at the yamen as I passed through and I am told that the wedding gifts filled three rooms. Some of the presents were of jade pearls and precious stones, and there was a great amount of silks and velvets. Li Hung Chang is a great friend of Russia, for Northern China is a great deal nearer to Petersburg than it is to London, and all of the great merchants made presents to the bride. The manner of sending the presents was in the case of small things on trays and some of the larger pieces came in carts. The trays were covered with red silk which means luck in China and a number of presents were sent by each person, the idea being that the bride would select the one which pleased her most and which, according to etiquette ought to be the most valuable of the lot. The Chinese at this wedding showed their great love for foreign things. They bought out the entire effects of a French store in the foreign settlement and one of the noblemen took a fancy to a big figured oil cloth and Bon sels carpet of a pattern common in America a generation ago. The carpet had been in the store for years and none of the foreigners would buy it. The Chinaman's eyes lighted up as he took in its gorgeous figures. He said 'I want that for the viceroy's daughter.' He was of course charged a good round price for it and it duly appeared at the wedding. The bride was dressed in red and her head, it is said, was so heavily decked with jewels that she had to be supported by others during a part of the ceremony. She is 25 years old, and is said to be rather pretty.

The Chinese gossip just as do their American sisters and the story now afloat in the high circles here is that the Countess Li Hung Chang, the viceroy's wife was decidedly opposed to the wedding. It is said that she read the viceroy a curtain lecture in circles Chinese when he announced to her that he was about to give his daughter to Mr Chang Fei Lun and said that the groom was twenty years older than the bride and that he had no rank. The truth of it is that the groom had a high position some years ago but he was disgraced on account of his dealings in connection with the French Chinese war and his rank taken from him. To continue the gossip it is said that the viceroy replied that the countess had his new son in law had really great powers of mind, that he would be given another office and that he would eventually be even a greater man than himself.

"Then" responded the countess, who though she dictates to the viceroy really admires him "he will have to be the emperor himself, for there is now no greater man in China than my husband."

And so in the words of a fairy story they were married and it is to be hoped they will live happy ever afterwards.

FRANK G CARPENTER.

CROOKED STICKS.

A religious contemporary which points out that pugilists are almost exclusively men who are without any religious in that' forgets that they are an devoted musicians. *Philadelphia Ledger*.

"If you refuse me I shall die!" he exclaimed wildly. "Then you might give me a proof of your love before you die. What kind of proof?" inquired your life in my favor."—*Boston Courier*.

Miss Richandgidy (with a sigh)—Then you love me count? Count Castagno (fervently) Love you? My linda yes. Bobby (under sofa)—Chestnuts! Count (his old commercial instincts overcoming him)—Five cents a plat, how much a you wants?—*Town Topics*.

Winks—Seems to me the Haytians might know better than to be buying old fish broken down merchant vessels for much of what I hear. But you must remember the poor ignorant blacks down in Hayti have never seen any navy except ours.—*Philadelphia Record*.

Fair passenger (to her traveling companion)—Do you know Mr Sampson that I feel nervous? Mr Sampson—What makes you feel that way? Do you anticipate danger? Fair passenger (shyly)—No I don't anticipate any danger, but we are approaching a tunnel.—*Epoch*.

Wife—John, my housekeeping allowance won't suffice this week. You'll have to help me out about $5. Husband—Is that so? What's the trouble? Wife—O it won't happen again but I have been trying some of the dollar dinners that the newspapers are full of.—*Harper's Bazar*.

Miss Mabel (to Miss Spinster)—And so, you are really engaged to Mr Bently are you? Miss Spinster—Yes poor man, when his wife died I realized that there was a soul to save and I stepped in and saved it. Miss Mabel—That is was became engaged to him. Miss Spinster—That is the same thing, Miss Mabel, the same thing.—*Epoch*.

Miss Blight—I met Jennie Cashcroft today. She told me by the way that she never allowed Cashcroft to kiss her until after they were married. Miss Spite—So he married her out of curiosity I suppose. If you had only tried that plan last summer, perhaps you might have been Mrs Cashcroft yourself, dear.—*Terre Haute Express*.

"I know we are poor, dear papa" said Evelyn, nestling her head against his shoulder, "but Athelstane is brave and hopeful, and he says that love will make a way." "I know it will" said old Hyson grimly, "it's made away with six tons of garden coal and 25 of gas since Christmas, and its next winter that's worrying me.—*London Fat-Bits*.

Sensational preacher—There is no use talking, I must start another live topic in order to keep some of our fickle pewholders from going to Shorter's church." Wife—What topic do you think of starting this time? Sensational preacher—Well the wickedness of the daily press would be a good subject. All the big papers will report my sermons and I shall be famous in a month.—*New York Tribune*.

Attempted Robbery.

CHARLESTON N C Jan. 25.—A bold but unsuccessful, attempt was made to rob the Connecticut River National bank in this town. The tunnels walls surrounding the vaults were torn away by the explosion but the granite vaults prevented the robbery being impenetrable.

Unseated for Bribery.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind, Jan 25.—By a strict party vote this afternoon the democrats unseated State Auditor Carpenter (republican) for alleged bribery in the recent election. They did not attempt to seat his opponent Ray however and the governor will have to call a special election.

Ten Thousand Miners Strike.

PITTSBURG Pa, Jan. 25.—The Miners' Progressive Union held a meeting at Scottsvale to-night and agreed to go out on a Strike February 1, if their demands were not agreed to by the coke operators. Between 9000 and 10,000 men will be affected.

Coal Mines Shut Down.

SHENANDOAH Pa, Jan. 25.—All the Lehigh and individual coal mines in this vicinity have shut down because of overproduction. About 4000 men are idle.

All affections of the kidneys and liver are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

THE OLD OREGON QUESTION.

Something About Our "Line of Title" to Oregon.

The "Making of the State"—Opposing Forces in Public and Social Life Necessary for Working Out Great Results.

There is increasing interest in the Northwest I refer to all throughout the whole Union but in the Northwest Pacific itself. What was once with us the static story of yesterday has now become the attractive history of the old times. As the region from the borders of California to British Columbia and from the Rockies to the Pacific acquires a population of more than 1 all a million and is the land of promise for the investment of Eastern capital and the only West left for the emigrant, and as it has the prospect of soon having about six members in the United States senate it develops a new view of its own importance, and the question how Oregon happens to be a part of the American Union has once more a certain claim to public attention. To those who like to inquire why they are Jones and not Brown there is a similar interest in inquiring how we happen to be Americans and not British. It is to throw a few stray glances of light upon this inquiry that it is here undertaken. But before approaching the reader and—what would be worse—repelling him from the perusal of the article, we hasten to add that it is not intended to exhaust the subject or to treat minutely of all the causes. Every writer who has given us a history of our state has developed his theory and this short article is but in the way of an addendum or appendix to their work. Of course we offer it with something of the conceit that it is not wholly old and that it is a further glance into a subject upon which the last word has not yet been said.

By some viz real estate dealers the possession of Oregon by the United States is summarily referred to destiny. While agreeing with our real estate dealers as men of great discrimination, some of the rest of us casting a philosophical eye upon social forces, and remembering that "destiny" is but the result of tendencies and characteristics, feel a curiosity to see just what were the predestined national tendencies which gave us our state. By some of those who are not thus content simply to accept the result the honest share of the "Spirit of Oregon" is given to Dr Whitman. With these the world and history need have no quarrel. There may be a Whitman myth as the halo around the head of saints and also of heroes the world over. Just precisely how large or how small that myth may be we have no interest here in discovering, but there is no doubt that our American doctor with his tremendous energy, his great ideas and his sad fate will be always the hero of early Oregon. Nevertheless we should look further back than Whitman for the primary causes. He was himself quite largely the product of certain national movements and it was these movements which created the American Oregon. He stood in the breach and held the pass, but he was not by any means the creator of the initial conditions. Still others give the credit of making Oregon a part of the Union to the Oregon patriots as they may well be called who formed the provisional government in 1843. But independent as they reasoned as their work was, it is only too evident that the twenty six Americans who took this step could have maintained nothing without an army behind them. They showed their pluck but pluck needs power to effect its end.

Others lump all these things together and say commonsensely that Gray's discovery of the Columbia river and Lewis and Clarke's exploration of the Pacific slope and Astor's settlement and our Commodore Rights acquitted from Spain and the settlement of missionaries all gave the United States government a claim to the vast region drained by the Columbia. In this they are right. It is upon those acts of American citizens that the legal claim to Oregon was based and before the nations of the world our government has shown its title to the part of Oregon it now holds. But it is plain that having a claim and holding a claim are two different things. What we wish to discover is why the American people, as a whole and the American government wished to make good its claim to our Northwest and to take it literally from the south of the lion to take an area of half a million of square miles of the best land on the globe from the strongest nation of Europe who insisted that her rights were perfect—required something of a powerful impulse on the part of the American people.

We shall find that there were adequate causes for this popular demand and that the people expressed themselves upon it by an unmistakable voice.

A republic is of all forms of government the most expansive. It both absorbs population and acquires territory. Republicanism in Greece did not stop without reducing the Oriental world to its dominion. Republicanism in ancient Italy—home—spread its sway over the entire known world. Republican France gave birth to Napoleon and republican England to Cromwell under whom they each made their greatest strides in national expansion. It was the republican movement in little Holland which made her great on the ocean and the mistress of great possessions in the Orient and Occident. It does not alter the fact that in making great conquests all republics unless it be our own, have developed conquerors who have gained the power to conquer their own country. It is the republican spirit to expand and the republic will expand until it produces its Cæsar.

The incentives to growth are three. First the republic, giving its citizens great advantages, attracts the young the intelligent the oppressed, and the ambitious of all lands, this influence acting for 100 years, has increased our population twenty fold. Second, the republic giving great advantages to its citizens inspires the broad minded and philanthropic among them to found colonies modled upon their own political polity to bring new regions under the sway of liberty, it was thus that much of the West—Ohio, Michigan, Kansas and even the Pacific coast—has been settled. Whitman who rode to Washington in the interest of Oregon, and Gray, who took the leading part in establishing the provisional government embodied as much as any this broad patriotic, philanthropic spirit. The third stimulus to growth is the war between individuals and parties. The prize in a republic is the government. With the possession of this come a power and a dignity above that of kings and all the ambition of the most ambitious and powerful men in the nation seeks its gratification in securing a place in the government. With this is the wielding of power the acquisition of fame, and too frequently an open road to wealth. It is not a long struggle to discover what party has the preponderance. The weaker thereupon begins wrestling. It seeks every advantage. It makes every opportunity. It creates conditions favorable to itself. If will make foreign alliances. It will colonize. It will seek territory on its borders. Not a defeated man or party in Rome but sought to make head in the provinces. It is this tendency toward our own national expansion, due to the wrestling of parties, with its bearing upon the acquisition of Oregon, that we desire to investigate. A very large part, if not the bulk, of the old Oregon question will be found here.

In our nation we may see very distinctly what appears more or less in every nation. I mean two opposing forces, which work so unremittingly, so exclusively, and yet give room so effectively to national life and progress, that one would not go far wrong to name them the centripetal and centrifugal forces of our politics. We often hear them spoken of under the names of centralization and de-centralization. One makes the center strong the other the periphery. While many lucid mind like those of Washington Hamilton Jefferson or Lincoln may form their views as to the relative power of the nation and the state from general principles the opinions and particularly the prejudices of the most of our citizens are determined by the interests of the states. The party that is out or that expects the greatest advantage will make the government as strong as possible. It thus gains more power for itself. We see this exemplified by the republican party during the period of reconstruction. The party that is out or that fears loss from the central power will make as strong as in the nature of the case can for this power as if a greater relative power in those states where it has a majority. We see this exemplified in the career of the democratic party generally. The check upon the centripetal forces or centralization of the republican party has been the fear of democratic dominance if they passed the line. The very effective check upon the democratic party in Washington, the central government, has been the British wall of national power from first party.

Now as regards the effect of this influence upon the interworking of these two antagonistic forces in our nation upon the acquisition of territory, it is plain that the party in power—in possession of the government—would naturally oppose expansion. It at once feels itself secure in all it has. It is satisfied with its present territory and has nothing to hope from admission of new territories or states. On the other hand, the party out of power or fearing the loss of power hope by new acquisitions particularly if these may be made contiguous to sections already in its possession to gain new and very valuable allies with reference to the acquirement of power in the nation. Thus we discover that the democratic party is the strongest nation of Europe who insisted that her rights were perfect required something of a powerful impulse on the part of the American people.

We shall find that there were adequate causes for this popular demand and that the people expressed themselves upon it by an unmistakable voice.

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The incentives to growth are three. First the republic, giving its citizens great advantages, attracts the young the intelligent the oppressed, and the ambitions

THE TARIFF BILL AGAIN

The Senate Substitute Comes Up in the House,

CAUSING A SPIRITED DISCUSSION

Party Leaders Spurring for Advantages—The Measure Finally Referred to the Ways and Means Committee—Notes

WASHINGTON Jan 26—The speaker laid before the house the Mills tariff bill with the senate substitute with the request of the senate for a conference

Reed (Maine) moved to concur in the substitute.

McMillen (Tennessee) raised the point of order that the substitute must first be considered in the committee of the whole

Mills (Texas) raised a point that it must be referred to the committee of ways and means

Reed urged the necessity of speedy action, and asked that no delays be interposed beyond the necessary one of service to the committee of the whole

Mills declared that the senate in presenting this bill in advance of its reception of the house bill, was assuming the prerogatives of the house, and was proposing an increase of taxation when the treasury was groaning with a surplus

REMARKS BY M'KINLEY

McKinley of Ohio followed Mills He said the question as to whether there was any revenue legislation before the conclusion of the present congress depended very much upon the action taken to-day upon the motion made by the gentleman from Maine Everybody knew that if the bill with the senate amendment was sent to the committee on ways and means, no practical legislation could be had this session, so at this very point the house would determine whether the country would have any reduction of revenue, or whether excessive collections should continue for twelve or fourteen months The senate had respectfully asked the house to grant a committee conference If the house would meet the senate in free conference and occupy common grounds as found in both bills, it could reduce the revenue from $35,000,000 to $40 000 000 All that was necessary was to examine the items common to both bills The administrative features of the bills had nothing to do with politics They had nothing to do with free trade or protection They had nothing to do with high tariff or low tariff They were above politics but they had everything to do with honest administration of the customs laws whether based on the principle of protection or on the principle of free trade Why not be asked of practical men seeking to relieve the treasury of its congested condition, why not meet the condition which the president had prescribed "I ask the gentlemen on both sides of the house to signalize the close of the democratic congress with some practical patriotic results

McMillan of Tennessee supported Mills

VIEWS OF BRECKENRIDGE

Reed replied, and Breckenridge of Kentucky said that his remarks showed that he merely made his motion for the purpose of giving himself and colleague McKinley an opportunity to make speeches to the country and seemingly for the purpose of putting the democratic side in a false position The bills tariff bill has been sent to the senate under the provision of the constitution which gave the senate power to amend revenue bills originating in the house The senate has not done that as the gentleman from Ohio has frankly admitted It had framed a different bill based on a different principle The bill came back from the senate months after the bill was sent to it and suddenly the gentlemen of the other side who had always declared there was no necessity for revision of the tariff were exceedingly anxious for a speedy settlement It seemed to him this was simply a proposition that the house should step back out of its rights alone but its duty to pass on questions of taxation both external and internal If the bill were sent to the ways and means committee he would try to see that the committee reported back a bill in accordance with the principles of the bill reported at the last session As to the merits of the senate bill, he had nothing to say Of course, if the gentleman from Ohio were correct and the senate bill was entirely different from the house bill, he was opposed to it

TO THE WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE

Reed then asked for unanimous consent for present consideration of the bill, but Mills objected

McKinley then asked unanimous consent for consideration of a resolution making the tariff bill a special order for February, and providing for a vote on concurrence or non-concurrence in the senate amendment after twelve hours debate. To this Mills also objected

So the bill with the senate amendment, went to the committee on ways and means

OTHER PROCEEDINGS.

McCreary reported Edmunds's resolution declaring the right of the government of the United States in respect to the construction of European governments with inter oceanic canals at the isthmus of Darien and asked that the resolution might be recommitted and the committee granted leave to report any time

Outhwaite (Ohio) objected No compromise could be arrived at

Reed demanded the regular order—the consideration of Indiana, voted as an amendment to the amendment but after the purpose of compelling the committee to allow a vote to be taken on an amendment which he intended to offer repealing the act providing for the sale of desert lands in certain states and territories

The committee thereupon rose, and the house adjourned

RANDALL AND MILLS

Two New Tariff Bills Will Probably Come Before the House

WASHINGTON Jan 26—The probability now is that the tariff question will be opened up again in the house and another bill reported The democrats of the ways and means committee are trying to agree upon some policy by which they may maintain their ascendancy It is probable that they will decide to report a substitute in the way of a compromise all to the house

It is understood that Randall has prepared a bill which he thinks can be passed in the house If the ways and means committee report upon the senate bill it will upon a point of order be sent to the committee of the whole house on the state of the Union for consideration Randall would then offer his proposition as a substitute As the report of the committee is merely in favor of non-concurrence in the senate amendments it is thought probable that the Randall bill which attacks the internal revenue system would stand a very good chance of adoption and that he would regain his old time power in the house

The only thing for the ways and means committee to do under the circumstances appears to be to antagonize Randall's proposition with a substitute of their own which would satisfy the internal revenue people on the democratic side of the house This will amount to a renewal of the fight between Mills and Randall The ways and means committee believe themselves to be in a better condition to hold their forces together than they were last session The situation however, appears to make it imperative that they take some action on the senate bill Their substitute will probably include free wool, correction of the worsted and woolen schedules, the internal revenue portions of the Mills bill, and a series of adjustments etc. for which there is demand They think they could pass such a substitute, no matter what sort of a proposition Randall makes The only thing open to them is to bring in such a substitute, or else not to report on the senate bill at all. This latter course would not suit them, since Randall would, then, they believe, report from his committee on Ways and Means a bill which was referred to his committee, and in that way get the proposition before the house.

OREGON AND WASHINGTON NOTES

Decision of Secretary Vilas—Appropriation Amendments.

WASHINGTON Jan 26—Secretary Vilas has affirmed the decision of the commissioner of the general land office, allowing Amanda J Hayes a homestead entry of certain land in the Spokane Falls land district The land in question was claimed by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company

AMENDMENTS PROPOSED

Senator Dolph has presented an amendment to the legislative executive and judicial appropriation bill for the appropriation of $10,000 to be expended in the purchase of books for the supreme court library of Washington territory under the direction of the chief justice also an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill, appropriating $10 000 for the maintenance of the Albatross and the other vessels of the United States fish commission

In the sundry civil bill there is an item appropriating $20 000 for the execution of the Chinese exclusion law Heretofore $40 000 has been appropriated for this purpose In the house yesterday Cannon offered an amendment increasing the amount to $50 000 but the democrats voted unanimously against the increase

PENSION NOTES

Pensions have been granted as follows Oregon—Mexican war widow Anna widow of Nathaniel C Dean Jacksonville Washington territory—Mexican war survivor William Tolland Colby

A PROHIBITORY PETITION

Senator Dolph has presented to the senate a petition from citizens of Cheney, Spokane county W T, praying for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture, importation exportation transportation and sale of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage

THE NATURALIZATION BILL

Amendments Made by the House Judiciary Committee

WASHINGTON, Jan 26—The house judiciary committee to-day amended the naturalization bill including anarchists and polygamists in the classes of people ineligible for citizenship and striking out the requirement that the applicant for naturalization must be able to read the Constitution of the United States in English

A TRAGIC MYSTERY.

Barbarous Assault Upon a Hospital Nurse by an Unknown Person

PHILADELPHIA Jan 26—Head Nurse Cooper of the hospital at Camden N J, was found lying unconscious in a pool of blood in the bathroom on the second floor this morning by the watchman, Joseph Ellis There were nine cuts in different parts of her limbs, inflicted with a sharp instrument and she had been horribly bruised on the side and abdomen by kicks She is in a very critical condition, and probably will not recover

The story, as told by her, is that she went into the bathroom about midnight to prepare a bath for a patron when she was seized by a man who demanded her money She had none but offered him her watch when he said I don't want your watch, I have come to night to do away with you, and to morrow night I will do away with the watchman"

The woman screamed whereupon he tied a towel over her head He then cut her hair off close to the scalp, and attempted to assault her The towel around her head becoming loosened she screamed when the man kicked her savagely until she lost consciousness When she came to she found herself covered with blood and very weak, and her groans attracted the night watchman who summoned aid

Watchman Joseph Ellis was arrested this morning on suspicion of being the assailant but this afternoon was released there being no evidence on which to hold him The mystery is still unsolved

AT INDIANAPOLIS

A Southern Delegation Received by the President-Elect.

INDIANAPOLIS Jan 26—A delegation from New Decatur and Decatur Ala, called on General Harrison to day to present a memorial from the two cities They had a very free and pleasant conversation with the general, who talked much more than usual with him

He impressed upon them the fact that the great part of the work of bringing a better order of things about in the South depended upon the people there, and that he would try as far as possible to give them such an administration as would help to put their material wealth of the country, and would endeavor to put only the best men to be found into office, but that they must do something that it was with them to organize among their younger classes a party of true advancement on the basis of protection to American industries

The delegation did not say anything on the cabinet question but most of them favor Mahone

Among the other callers to-day were E P Ferry of Utah and John P De Young of the San Francisco *Chronicle*.

Mr Allison is expected to morrow This coming visit is the occasion of a good deal of conjecture as to whether or not he will enter the cabinet.

IVES AND STAYNER ARRESTED.

A Railroad Company Swindled Out of Two and a Half Million Dollars

NEW YORK Jan 26—Henry E Ives and George H Stayner were arrested to-day by a deputy sheriff on an order issued by Judge O'Brien, of the supreme court, in the suit of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Company Bail in each case was fixed at $250 000 The men are now in the custody of the sheriff They are charged in the suit with misappropriating the funds of the company Frank Lawrence, counsel for the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Company was seen in his office this afternoon and said "All I can say is that we on behalf of the railroad company, have sued Ives and Stayner for defrauding the company out of $2 500,000"

The sheriff has been looking for them for the past two days, and was not able to place them until to-day It is hardly expected that bail will be forthcoming on account of the large amount required The chances are that Ives and Stayner will languish in Ludlow street jail until the case is decided

Not having completed arrangements for bail Ives and Stayner are spending the night at the Sheriff's office in the custody of deputy sheriffs

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

Strong Grounds For the Belief That Mrs Lattimer Was Murdered by Her Son

JACKSON Mich Jan 26—A strong web of circumstantial evidence has been wound about Irving Lattimer son of Mrs Mary Lattimer who was murdered Thursday night and this afternoon he was arrested He went to De roit Thursday noon and returned at the Griswold house. He was not seen from 10 P M until the next morning when he came in and went to his room

The police have advanced the theory that he went to Jackson on the late night train murdered his mother and went back to Detroit early in the morning

The case has created intense excitement here Lattimer's father died about a year ago under very mysterious circumstances He left $10 000 in life insurance and this, on the death of the widow, would revert to the son

OUTRAGES BY "WHITECAPS."

They Tear Down the Houses of Offending Individuals.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, Jan 26—News has just been received here of a Whits Cap" visit to Jeromeville and the homes of John and Adam Chesrown, in the southern part of Ashland county, last night. There were forty horsemen in the party and thirty others on foot. They visited the homes of three people who sympathized with the Chesrowns and tore down their houses After doing this, they visited John and Adam Chesrown's residence, but the occupants had left

This outbreak is the first manifestation of indignation at the acquittal of the five Chesrowns, who were tried for the murder of Constables Kelly and Holbert, nearly a year ago

COLD WEATHER COMING

Ten Degrees Below Zero at Sioux Falls, Dakota.

ST PAUL, Jan 26.—A cold wave is expected here to-night. At 7 o'clock this evening the mercury was ten above, and the signal service officer says it will be below zero before morning. Fair in temperature has been very prominent, especially at Sioux Falls Park where it dropped 70 degrees in ten hours, from 60 above to 10 below zero.

WHITNEY AND BAYARD

Publication of New Developments in Samoan Affairs.

SIGNS OF A MINISTERIAL SCHISM

The Secretary of the Navy Informs Bayard That it is Germany's Intention to Seize the Islands —An Expression of Policy Asked

WASHINGTON Jan 25—On the 24th inst Congressman Herbert of the naval committee wrote a letter to Secretary Whitney asking for any recent developments in the Samoan matter and for a copy of Whitney's letter of the 6th asking the state department to announce a definite policy on samoan matters Whitney's reply has just been made public

He says no news has been received from the commanders at Samoa later than that conveyed in the press dispatches The letter continues

Your letter also contains the following request I should be glad to know if any further enlargement of appropriations in your department should be made in view of the existing conditions

This inquiry upon its face seems to put upon this department the responsibility of estimating the possible expenditures arising out of complications which it cannot anticipate Until a decision is reached as to the policy of this government regarding the independence of the Samoan group No judgment can be formed upon the subject Neither the Monroe doctrine nor any other expression of national policy is understood to apply to the islands of the Pacific One by one they have been taken without interference by the United States If there is to be any new departure affecting this group of islands I conceive that the new department is quite able now to perform every duty arising out of the existing conditions unless there is a conflict between the forces of this government and that of some other power The differences will doubtless be immaterial and no extraordinary expenditure will be called for Having brought to the attention of the appropriation department the circumstances specially within the observation of this department seeming to call for definite instructions as to its officers and the whole matter having subsequently been laid before congress by the president it would be preferable that this department should not anticipate conditions beyond its authority or control

WHITNEY TO BAYARD

Included in the correspondence is the following letter of inquiry from Whitney to Bayard

NAVY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON Jan 5 1889

SIR Inclosed herewith I send the copy of a dispatch just received from the commander of the Pensacola captain of the Nipsic now at Samoa. The department is able to send immediately two additional vessels to Samoa in response to this request and had given directions that they be made ready to receive sailing orders and would be pleased to strengthen the force at the Samoan Islands by these and other vessels of the Pacific squadron if any use for them for the purposes indicated hereafter However the purpose of the German government, now made entirely clear, imposes no duty upon the officers of the squadron to strengthen the naval force at the Samoan Islands until public officers under irritating conditions with no duty to perform and with no right in all probability, give rise to trouble The Nipsic is entirely adequate for the protection of our commerce, and should any serious complications be attributed to the protection of our government

In view of the critical situation at the Samoan Islands it seems to the department that certain vessels of the squadron if further vessels are to be dispatched should receive instructions of a definite character as to their duty in the premises From correspondence now before the department of state and the German government and from reports received from our naval officers and consular agency at the islands it appears clear that the conquest of the Samoan group is intended by the German government in the interests of a commercial company, and is being consummated by overt acts, which are multiplying day by day There is no doubt but that the protest upon which we have established the existence of German men-of-war in the contest in progress upon the island of Apia

It is believed that the officers of the navy will not understand the extent to which, with the present duty may be under the circumstances as they are developing

Our antecedent relations to this group of islands and the sentiment in the islands have been of an exceptional character and will be likely to give rise to doubts in the minds of the officers as to their duty under the existing conditions

In case the Samoan islands by treaty harbors have been reserved for the use of the navy of the United States, and no to the Samoa group the three governments Germany, Great Britain and the United States have, up to recent date acted together upon a theory of mutual co-operation in preserving the autonomy of the people of the Samoan Islands. The harbor at Samoa will become of great consequence to the United States in the future as a naval power but if the islands are to go under the dominion of Germany, it would cease to be of use.

The department has heretofore directed the officers of the squadron to act in accordance with instructions which the consular agent at Samoa shall receive from the department of state, but in view of the present and this request for additional force, the department desires to be advised whether it is the purpose of the government to announce any policy regarding the Samoan group of which the officers should be advised. Very respectfully, W C WHITNEY

NOTES

The dispatch from the commander of the Nipsic referred to above is dated Auckland, January 5, and was given in an Associated Press dispatch some days ago It details the happenings on the islands, and asks an additional force

Inquiry at the navy department this afternoon developed the fact that Secretary Bayard has made a direct response to Secretary Whitney's letter of inquiry as to the policy of the government. It is understood however, that the president's action in referring the matter to congress was based to a considerable degree upon the points made in Secretary Whitney's letter

In answer to an inquiry, Secretary Whitney this afternoon said there is no antagonism between the state department and navy department in this matter

Chairman Herbert, of the house naval committee said this evening, in referring to Secretary Whitney's letter, that the Secretary was undoubtedly right and represented the position of the administration when he said that in this matter the policy of the government should be shaped by congress

BISMARCK SIZING UP

WASHINGTON Jan 26—Mr Letnie an attache of the German legation has just arrived from Berlin His mission is supposed to cover a comprehensive and rapid survey of the military and naval resources of the United States in defense and offense Particularly he is expected to inspect the harbor defenses of the principal seaports and incidentally make a report on our ability to command sea going steamers which could be speedily converted into commerce destroying privateers

HUNGARIAN OPINION

Press Criticism of the Samoan Difficulties —Favors America

VIENNA, Jan 26—The *Pesther Lloyd* and other Hungarian papers in discussing the Samoan question favor American opposition to Germany's encroachments The *Pesther Lloyd* says America cannot allow German supremacy in a place which is acquiring enormous commercial and strategic importance After the Isthmus of Panama shall have been pierced the military prestige of Germany will not impose upon Americans who have no occasion to accede to German claims

GERMAN PRESS COMMENT

BERLIN Jan 26—The *North German Gazette* says Advices from San Francisco show that the Chamber of Commerce element is in opposition to Germany's policy in Samoa. Anti German feeling is hightened by the action of Sewall the American consul in Samoa There is no conflict between Germany and America It is only Sewall and the American officials in Samoa who are anxious to cause a complication"

THE BANISHED RULER

Samoa's Deposed King Malietoa on the Marshall Islands

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan 26—The American schooner H S Tiernan has arrived here from Marshall Islands, the place of banishment of Malietoa, the deposed king of Samoa. Malietoa arrived at Jaluit, on Bonham island, about November 29th, on the German steam-of-war Olga. He was accorded the liberty of the island, but was guarded by German soldiers, and prevented from holding any intercourse with the white people of Jaluit.

E M. Morgan, United States consul at Jaluit, endeavored to get into conversation with the deposed king but was prevented from doing so. Malietoa has aged considerable since being placed in captivity, and he wanders aimlessly about Jaluit, as if he had given up all hope of escape.

Famine in Madeira.

ST LOUIS Jan 26—A special dispatch from Kansas City, received here, says that many people of Seward county, Kan., are on the verge of starvation Appeals have been sent to various places.

A PATRIOTIC OFFER

Ex-Governor Perkins Willing to Send his Steamers to Samoa.

SAN FRANCISCO Jan 26—Ex Governor Perkins of the firm of Goodall Perkins & Co states that he can furnish the navy department with all the steamers it requires to go to Samoa if the government wishes them

We have at least six steamers on the Pacific Coast steamship Company's line, said he that will meet all the requirements as troop ships These are the Queen of the Pacific, City of Puebla Santa Rosa Umatilla Mexico and the Walla Walla Two of them are in port now and the others are constantly going to and fro Either one or two of these steamers if required can be made ready to sail at four hours notice with a full supply of coal on board The government need not trouble itself about any difficulty in chartering vessels while our steamers are available

CONSUL BLACKLOCK'S FATE.

It Will Probably Be Made Public Next Monday

WASHINGTON Jan 26—The secretary of state this morning received a long dispatch from Consul Blacklock at Samoa giving full particulars in regard to the disturbance on the island on the 18th ult in which so many Germans were killed and wounded by the natives under the leadership of an alleged American citizen named Klein

A cable message was received from Consul Blacklock January 7 by way of Auckland but the present dispatch explains the occurrences in a clearer and more comprehensive manner than was possible at that time This mail was brought by the Pacific Mail steamer which arrived at San Francisco Saturday It probably will be given to the press Monday

GENERAL HARRISON'S WISHES

A Statement Will be Made When the Samoan Question Comes Up in the Senate

NEW YORK Jan 26—The *Herald's* Washington special says When the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill is called up in the senate next week a statement will be made authorized by President Harrison in regard to his wishes in the Samoan matter

This matter assumes a graver importance in view of the fact that Sherman's proposed amendments for the defense of our Samoan rights are to be made available under emergency instead of becoming effective July 1 as usual

ARIZONA'S NEW CAPITAL

The Legislature Will Go to Phoenix January 29

PRESCOTT A T Jan 26—The bill to remove the territorial capital of Arizona has passed both houses and been signed by the governor Both houses passed a resolution to-day to adjourn at noon Monday January 28 and meet at Phoenix Thursday February 7 It is under stood that a fund was raised by the citizens of Phoenix to pay all the expenses of removal and two Pullman cars have been ordered to transport the members to Phoenix who will leave here Tuesday morning the 29th

A CHANGE OF PROGRAMME

PRESCOTT Ariz Jan 6—At the afternoon session of the legislature the resolution adopted this morning providing for adjournment on the 28th inst was reconsidered by both houses and defeated A resolution was then introduced for both houses to meet in joint session to night at 7 o'clock and adjourn to meet on the 7th of February in Phoenix

PANIC IN A THEATER

A Small Fire Creates Consternation—Serious Casualties

ST LOUIS Jan 26—Some wild excitement occurred at the Olympic theatre this afternoon Near the end of the first act a small fire was noticed and it is said the great audience here and there started for the door and cried Fire and for a time it looked as though there must be loss of life as the audience was composed principally of ladies and children Some women fainted others went into hysterics and it was with great difficulty that the few men present restored order No serious casualties are reported

KILLED BY A MOB

A Murderer is Shot While Being Taken to Jail

NEW ORLEANS Jan 26—James W Trainer reprimanded a colored employe named Samuel Wakefield last night Wakefield met Trainer and in the altercation which ensued killed him Officers started with Wakefield to the jail but a mob surrounded them and in the struggle Wakefield was shot and killed

DETERMINED COAL MINERS

Thirty-six Thousand of Them Will Strike Unless Their Terms are Accepted

PITTSBURG Jan 26—A joint meeting of the Knights of Labor organizations at the Connellsville coke regions to-night resolved upon a strike soon unless the operators grant an advance approximating 10 per cent In case of a strike which appears inevitable, upwards of 13 000 men will go out.

INGERSOLL BLACKBALLED

His Infidelity Keeps Him Out of the "Players Club"

NEW YORK Jan 26—Robert G Ingersoll has been blackballed by the newly established Players Club It founded by Edwin Booth The name is his and religious views generally says his name was proposed with out his knowledge It is understood that Augustus Daly headed the opposition

The Brooklyn Strike Continues

NEW YORK Jan 26—The tie up on the Atlantic avenue street car lines, in Brooklyn continues to day Cargo of Italian who went to the depot to take the cars, were set on by the old hands badly beaten and driven away

There are no new developments in the Brooklyn car strike to night. John Rasbor, of Hoboken and Max Rosenberg, of New York applicants for work were beaten by the strikers Rosenberg so badly that he was taken to the hospital No arrests have been made

The Western Railroad Presidents

CHICAGO, Jan 26—At a meeting of the Western railroad presidents to consider the plan for the maintenance of rates nothing decisive was accomplished up to 1 o clock when a recess was taken The report of the committee on the boundaries of the territories covered by the agreement was not satisfactory, and was referred back for revision

Opposed to the Northern Pacific

OTTAWA, Jan 26—The conservative opposition in the provincial legislature at Quebec has announced the intention to fight the project of the Northern Pacific in its application to the legislature to secure a through route to Canada via Ottawa to the sea.

A Defaulting Ex Trustee

KNOXVILLE Tenn Jan 26—It has been discovered that Ben Proffit, an ex trustee of Cooke county, is a defaulter from $10 000 to $20 000 The citizens whose names appear on the bond, assert that they did not sign it, and that their names are forged

A Fatal Coasting Accident.

VIRGINIA, Nev., Jan. 26—Thomas Johns, aged 5 years, while coasting down a steep bank near the Julia mine yesterday, was hurled from his sled and struck his head against a rock, fracturing his skull and producing death a few hours after

A Worthless Son.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 26—F C Haley who is in jail at La Grange, Ky., for robbing a house, proves to be the son of the late mayor of St Catharines, Canada who died recently, leaving his boy a fortune of $600 000

Allison Goes to Indianapolis

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26—Senator Allison left Washington this morning for Indianapolis.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the direct car route for all points East Office, No. 2 Washington street.

FROM OLYMPIA.

A Logger Drowned—Supreme Court Proceedings Etc.

OLYMPIA W T Jan 26—Daniel Duffy was drowned in the Wishkah river, near Aberdeen yesterday while rafting logs

A full meeting of the bar association will be held in this city Monday evening

Sheriff Cochrane of King county was in Olympia to-day in consultation with Governor Semple

Hon L Whilson left for Yakima and Messrs D J Crowley and J H Graves went down the Sound to day

The application of Tacoma lodge of Good Templars for incorporation against the Columbia institute will be heard Monday before Judge Allyn

The following officers and trustees were elected by Tacoma lodge last evening W H Roberts, C T Mrs M Burbleger V T Charles D Garfield secretary; N Patterson financial secretary J S Dobbins treasurer Mrs Mary V Johns, chaplain Ed Jeffers M Mrs F Drewry I G, Joseph Chilberg O G and J B Hobbins W W Work C D Garfield M A Root G M Savage Clayton Aldridge Joseph Chilberg N Watson A D Wright Amelia Chilberg Jeane McGarrogher Edith Drury and Nettie Guyot trustees

SUPREME COURT

In the supreme court to day the case of Angus McGlam now under sentence of death went over to the July term The case from the fourth district was dismissed Judgement was reversed in the case of Owsley vs the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company In the case of Kicha vs the territory judgment was reversed

Walla Walla Notes

WALLA WALLA Jan 26—Among improvements the coming spring are a large agricultural warehouse on Main street by Stiver & Walker a three story block on First and Main by William Sawyer iron front to be added to the present Baker & Boyer banking house and handsome residences for H Johnson and W W Baker

C J Elder the man arrested and taken to Seattle accused of the murder of Summerville is here proclaiming his innocence He says he will shortly sue the Seattle Times and the officers arresting him

Leading farmers interviewed state that grain prospects never were better

The commission of David R Clendenin as colonel of the Second United States cavalry was received yesterday

Dr I F Bingham left this morning for Atlantic City where his wife is so ill that she is not expected to recover

Victoria Notes

VICTORIA B C Jan 26—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mel ann the pugilist who won the recent battle fought at Salt Spring Islands and who left for the Sound some days ago He is believed to be a professional traveling under an assumed name

The steamer Umatilla sailed for San Francisco this afternoon with 100 passengers

A young man of this city partook liberally of canned oysters and it took three doctors to save him from dying through the poisoning effects

A company of capitalists have bonded four of the principal quartz lodes at Texada island They will develop the properties will be commenced forthwith

Crushed by a Falling Tree

SEATTLE W T Jan 26—The body of Edgar Philbrick a labor 44 years of age was found dead Friday morning under a tree that had fallen upon him during the night. He had evidently been under the influence of liquor and had wandered to a tree that was burning at the root lying by the fire and having turned off and fell upon him

The deceased was a prominent member of the Knights of Labor

STRIKING SEAMEN AND FIREMEN

Sailors Dragged Ashore by an Excited Mob and Not Permitted to Return.

LIVERPOOL Jan 26—The striking seamen and firemen last night boarded the steamer Ismas and dragged ashore eight men who had refused to strike To day thousands of strikers lined the quay and prevented the men from shipping assaulting them and throwing their kits into the water The crew is shipped for the steamer African under a strong police guard

The crowd of strikers and their sympathizers increasing the police have summoned reinforcements It is expected that more serious trouble will attend to-day and that a fracas will occur The ship owners sent a deputation to the mayor, and he has promised police protection

SUICIDE OF A BROKEN DOWN ACTOR

Rather Than Freeze He Ended Life With an Overdose of Morphine

HELENA Mont Jan 26—Charles Fownley a broke down actor who had quit the profession several years ago because of his habits of inebriety, committed suicide at Lewiston yesterday with morphine He had evidently prepared for the event as a cap was pulled down over his ears and his coat was buttoned Upon his breast was pinned a paper on which was written

"I cannot freeze to death. I have been ruined by a prostitute She socked my tools for whisky and I go to the happy hereafter cheaply and house-painting What little money I did get bought whisky for the harlot I curse the time I met her So I have poisoned myself

Townley was a man who had known better days He was at one time an actor in the Chicago, St Louis and Pacific coast theaters His career at Livingston has been one of dissipation and crime, and he sank gradually lower and lower until he became one of the outcasts of the town He was before the last district court on a charge of living with a well known town woman Calamity Jane," but the evidence was not sufficient to convict He will be buried by the county as he has no friends or relatives here

HUNT MEETS THE DAYTON PEOPLE

Terms on Which He Will Extend His Road to Their City

DAYTON W T Jan 26—This afternoon the opera house was crowded to its utmost capacity by citizens and farmers who met G W Hunt to receive from him a proposition regarding the extension of his line to this city A number of speeches were made and Hunt's proposition which was to build here by December 1 for $35,000, right of way, and depot grounds was enthusiastically received A canvassing committee was appointed and every assurance given that a subsidy will be raised and the road built.

FROM CENTRALIA

Death of a Pioneer—Activity in Real Estate—Fire

CENTRALIA, W T Jan 26—William Bryant died at his home here this morning He came here twenty six years ago before there was a town or settlers at all and has resided here ever since He will be interred in the cemetery to morrow

Yesterday a real estate firm here sold in the Railroad addition seven lots at $2 0 each They were inside lots The same number were sold by the company One corner lot was sold in the same locality to a St Paul man at $1000 The Tacoma Land Company bought a tract north of the Railroad addition at $17 000 yesterday Several quite heavy deals were consummated in town to day

Work will commence on the railroad hotel Monday next. The building is to be three stories Seventy five thousand feet of lumber will be used in its construction Many other buildings were commenced this week

A large force of men and teams were put on the streets of the old town to-day, to make much needed improvements

The Railroad surveyors returned to work to day from the smallpox quarantine no smallpox showing itself in camp

THE NAVAL COMMISSION

They Will Come to the Columbia on the Steamer Yanzaulta

SEATTLE W T, Jan 26—Charles H Kellogg secretary of the Board of Trade of Seattle has received a telegram from Washington saying the naval yard commission started from there Tuesday At San Francisco the commission will take the tender Manzanita and come to the Columbia and then visit the Sound

Tacoma News Items

TACOMA Jan 26—A meeting of the city council called for this evening to take action on the Morgan license matter, adjourned for lack of a quorum Several members refused to attend, alleging that the meeting was illegally called, and skirked on that ground Steele remembering a recent occasion when the chief of police sent after him, desired to have the chief sent to hunt up the members, but the mayor decided that he had no power unless a quorum were present. No date is set for the next special meeting, and probably Morgan will be allowed to continue selling till Saturday next, when the regular meeting of the council will be held.

An old gentleman, living in the Fourth ward, mysteriously disappeared. He has not been seen since last night, when he called on a friend at the Central hotel. He had a considerable amount of money with him which he carried very carelessly and as there are fears that he may have met with foul play, friends request that the name be not published at present.

A SPEECH BY BISMARCK.

His Foreign Policy Defended With Spirit and Vigor.

HE IS HAND IN HAND WITH ENGLAND

Herr Bamberger Taunts the Chancellor With His Change of Policy—A Brief Allusion to the Samoan Complications.

BERLIN Jan 26—The East Africa bill came up in the reichstag to-day The chamber was crowded Count Herbert Bismarck explained the reasons which prompted the government to introduce the measure

Wissmann, imperial commissioner for East Africa urged the reichstag not to accept the bill He asked the members to rely upon his experience gained by eight years' wandering in Africa Bismarck entered the chamber while Wissmann was speaking and took a seat Bamburger followed. Wissman strongly opposed the measure.

Bismarck also took part in the discussion and asserted that the best of relations existed between Germany and England, and Germany and Zanzibar "If," he said, Germany wants a tropical country, she must keep East Africa I have not been originally a colonial man but now I follow the will of the majority of the German nation The bill was referred to a committee. Bismarck and Von Bonnigsen agreeing thereto

BERLIN CABLE LETTER.

Bismarck Declares That He is Acting in Concord With England.

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN Jan 26—After the discussion in the reichstag to day the East Africa bill was referred to a committee of twenty-one members On account of the urgency the measure will be reported and read the second time on Tuesday.

Interest in to day's debate centered in the speech of Prince Bismarck which was delivered with unusual animation and unmistakable earnestness. The chancellor said he could not undertake to be responsible for everything and that something must be left to the officials sent there to settle affairs. He continued

Touching the question of the position we take toward foreign powers I can only say we have proceeded and shall ever proceed, solely in agreement and harmony with England the strongest power of the world I deny therefore, emphatically the suggestion that we have any intention to proceed against the Sultan of Zanzibar in opposition to the wishes of England the Zanzibar question is one which we settle in the fullest agreement with England, and advance hand in hand with her [cheers] We are also fully resolved to be one with the English government and to uphold the unity we have shared with the English in Africa [cheers]

The only unpleasantness that has arisen has been with subordinate officials for whom the government neither can nor will be responsible. I have in no case refused to hear what England or an explanation in our own sphere of power Such a thing is beyond the range of possibility

I cannot recognize the necessity for discussion of this bill in committee. I could just as well say, to the full house what I might have to say to such a committee. Time granted on this question is not only money but blood and treasure We have no information that could be given to the committee about the details of our plans, the forces to be employed and their arms and ammunitions. Fear of making too great a concession is as high as indicated by our emerald but I will not give away a spring or a shilling for that Nevertheless I am convinced the unity existing between Germany and Austria and also with the European powers that the concert was complete

We have concluded no treaties with England, but can regard her as an old historic ally, with whom we have been in harmony for 100 years, even on colonial questions.

HIS CHANGE OF POLICY

The chancellor adverted to the criticisms of Herr Bimberger taunting him with a change of colonial policy He read passages from speeches made in 1885 and admitted that he had departed from opinions therein expressed but his present action was dictated solely by immediate circumstances.

For the sake of 2 000 000 marks (he continued), I cannot throw myself against the great impulse of the nation or offer opposition to that of the whole country To this day I am not a colonial man I entertain the gravest apprehension on the subject, but has been compelled to yield to the wishes of the nation I would venture to advise Herr Bimberger to follow my example We cannot look for results in three months no, nor in three years. Perhaps thirty years hence the people may bless me to day a neglect of duty If the locomotive of the empire has struck on a rank for itself, I will not be one to throw stones in its way

Returning to the bill, he held that it was not a question of the East Africa Company, but of civilization. They must keep their eyes fixed on suppression of the slave trade, and must obtain a mastery of the traffic. A further task before them was utilization of the fertile strip on the East African coast.

The old company, of which Prince Bismarck left the reichstag after the reference of the bill to the committee.

THE EMPEROR AND THE STUDENTS.

The emperor's birthday will be celebrated to-morrow A section of students, incited by remarks which the emperor recently addressed to Rector Gebhardt, propose to hold a hostile demonstration in front of the palace Professor Gebhardt says the emperor severely commented on the immoral life of the students and their tendency towards irreligion His majesty said a majority of the students professed socialistic views and were encouraged therein by democratic professors. He further complained that the growth of the Jewish element in the university was among the principal agents of the progressist propaganda. He finished by denouncing the practice of dueling, saying "Your students should frequent churches rather than beer shops and tendencies among them would disappear" Professor Gebhardt who does not appear to have been capable of making a reply

The police have been warned of discontent among the students and are taking precautions to prevent their assembling near the palace

CHEAP TELEGRAPH RATES.

The Reduction of Rates Between Europe and America Increases the Earnings

LONDON Jan 26—The Anglo-American Telegraph Company has issued a report stating that since fixing the rate at one shilling a word for telegrams between England and America the revenue of the company has increased 7 per cent while its traffic has increased 50 per cent The directors are yet undecided whether or not it will be a financial success so far however the results have been satisfactory

CABLE NOTES.

Great Britain Accepts.

WASHINGTON, Jan 26—The secretary of state has received from Phelps, minister to Great Britain a telegram stating that the British government has notified him of the acceptance of the invitation to the international maritime conference at Washington this autumn

Preparing for the Succession.

BERLIN Jan 26—According to the *National Zeitung* full arrangements have been made in anticipation of the death of the king of the Netherlands. Immediately upon the king's death the premier of Luxemburg will announce the parliamentary law regulating the succession or will proclaim that the Duke of Nassau will take possession of Luxemburg

Attempted Suicide.

LONDON Jan 26—An American, supposed to be George S. Dwyer, cut his throat with a razor in the Ariel Hotel, at Islington, to-day. Upon his trunks, are the labels of several American railways, principally Chicago roads. He is not expected to recover.

Meeting of the Panama Stockholders.

PARIS Jan. 26.—A meeting of the interested Panama canal shareholders was held to night De Lesseps presiding After a lengthy talk over the prospects here, confidence in the new company was accorded.

Killed by the Natives.

LONDON, Jan 26—A dispatch from Brisbane Queensland, says: Mr. Armstrong, government labor agent in New Guinea, was murdered ashore by the natives on the island of Manoba and put to death.

A Place for Sackville.

LONDON, Jan 26—The St. James Gazette states that Sir W. A. White, the British ambassador to Turkey, will probably be appointed to succeed Sackville.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 25 cents per bottle. Skidmore & Co., druggists.

NORTHWESTERN NEWS

Proposed Railway From Portland to Oregon City.

NOTES FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

Suicide of a Broken Down Actor Hunt Has a Conference With the Dayton People Events in the Territory

SALEM O Jan 26—Articles of incorporation were filed to day in the secretary of state's office by the Metropolitan Railway Company James Stout H I Pittock C E Smith M C George and S W Walker incorporators, object to build a railroad from Portland to Oregon City on the west side of the Willamette river Principal office Portland Capital stock $ 0 000

The West Coast Phonograph Company W B King J H Thatcher and F L Strong, incorporators object to manufacture use sell etc phonographs phonographic graph phones and similar instruments Capital stock $1 000 000,

BISMARCK.

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OTHER COAST EVENTS.

Charges Against Governor Swineford of Alaska.

THE WILSON PARK OBSERVATORY

San Diego's New Railroads—The Canadian Pacific's Freight Business—A Mystery Solved —Marriage of Theatrical People.

SAN FRANCISCO Jan 26 – The statement has been published here that Governor Swineford, of the territory of Alaska, during the past two years, contrary to the statutes, has issued and sold to various persons within his government a number of licenses, permitting the sale of spirits wine and any fermented liquors

The following is the form of permit issued by Swineford and it is openly stated in Sitka that the governor has an interest in the fees levied by H E Hayden, ex office treasurer of the district

TERRITORY OF ALASKA, SITKA —ept — 1-87

John Timmons having paid to H E Hayden ex-collector the sum of $50 00 he is hereby granted him to sell and dispose of any spirituous malt or fermented liquors, etc, in Juneau, in the territory of Alaska for six months from the 24 day of September, 1887 to the 24 day of March, 1888 in conformity with the provisions of the several statutes of the United States relative to the importation, manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors in the territory of Alaska, and with the provisions of the act of Congress providing a civil government for the territory of Alaska and with any regulations or executive order heretofore or hereafter made by the president of the United States or the secretary of the treasury in said territory

Witness my hand and official seal

A E SWINEFORD Governor

Section 1955 of the Revised Statutes of the United States explicitly forbids any spirituous liquors being introduced into the territory of Alaska, while the organic act in no way abrogates this section

Under the presidential order, signed by President Grant, and which has been reconfirmed by his successor only a certain quantity of spirit or liquor, for medicinal use is allowed to be landed in the territory A bond is proved by the collector of customs has to be entered into which states the uses that this liquor is to be put to.

Inquiries made at the custom house here and also of persons who have recently returned from Alaska fail to show that either the treasury department, or the president has authorized Gov Swineford to grant licenses to sell liquor

THE WILSON'S PEAK OBSERVATORY

Definite Arrangements Made for its Erection—A Big Glass.

LOS ANGELES Jan 26 – The observatory which it is proposed to erect on Wilson's peak is now considered assured The party which visited the top of the peak to locate the observatory on account the atmospheric conditions have returned and all expressed themselves as well satisfied They include Professor Clark Professor Pickering president of the board of the university and Thomas E Frazier who built the Lick observatory

Frazier has this to say

I have been on Mount Hamilton and nearly all of the high peaks of California, but never saw a more perfect site for an observatory than Wilson's peak It is far better than Mount Hamilton The observatory will be located at a point 6000 feet high and 5 miles due west of Mount Lowe Five hundred feet away is a spring of living water, which settles one important problem

We had a 4 inch telescope with us which we packed up on a burro With this I observed Saturn taking a number of observations The atmosphere was nearly all the time in a perfect condition Mr Clarke now under us and is just when the observatory is to be located and has a good idea of the situation Mr Hill is also in the mountain

It was learned from Frazier about Bernard that a contract with Clarke for a 40 inch glass will be formally closed in a day or two The contract will be almost a duplicate of the one for the Lick glass The glass is already cast in Paris, being the one intended for exhibition at the world's fair and if not taken by President Bernard case will be presented to South America The 40 inches in diameter mean but grinding will reduce it to some extent

SAN DIEGO'S NEW RAILROADS

Contracts Signed for Their Speedy Completion

SAN DIEGO Jan 26 W H Cosgrove of the Ocean beach & Bay Railroad Co returned from New York where he had made arrangements by which the properties of the company were sold to a new corporation to be known as the South Pacific Railway & Terminal Company with half a million dollars capital stock

The new company is under the contract to complete and operate the road from Roseville to Ocean Beach within six months and cars and engines are now on the way William Graves president of the Georgetown railway has been chosen manager and will be here to begin active work in ten days

The old company of which Carlson & Spreckels, hold $500,000 worth of the stock and bonds of each road C P Huntington told Carlson that he would return to the coast in about a month, when he would visit San Diego, to determine if the Southern Pacific should be built to the city

THE CANADIAN'S FREIGHT BUSINESS

A Great Change for the Better Since the Differentials Went Into Effect.

SAN FRANCISCO Jan 26—M M Stern, agent here of the Canadian Pacific states that the new differentials have made a great difference in the business which the road is obtaining in this city and on the Pacific coast. He says:

Previous to the last meeting of the Transcontinental association, the managers of the Boston lines complained that they were not receiving a fair share of business Differentials consequently were created and now these lines are handling more freight than they have ever done before.

Stern states that he is now shipping between two and three hundred cars per week. This business is keeping so well that the Allan & Co of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, have decided to run a steamer to Vancouver every few days, one each every week as at present

A MYSTERY SOLVED

The Disappearance of a Man Supposed To Be Lost.

STOCKTON, Jan 26 — Harris Gracelon whose mysterious disappearance was reported a few days ago from near Farmington in this county, where he left a wagon and three horses loose in the road, appeared here to day and reported at the sheriff's office apparently all right He will go to his home in Oakland to morrow He left his home and family on the 11th inst at 3 o clock in the morning with his team, while under a hallucination, to get away from people who were supposed to be chasing him

ACTOR AND ACTRESS

The Marriage of Two Members of the Carleton Troupe

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NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL MEETING

President Campbell Making Arrangements for Speeches by Harrison

SAN FRANCISCO Jan 26—I M Campbell superintendent of the Oakland schools is president of the department of superintendence of the United States, that meets in the city of Washington the three days following the inauguration of President Harrison

Mr Campbell as president of that department, has all the work of arranging for the meeting He has prepared a programme and has forwarded it to be printed Campbell has arranged to have President Harrison and Senator Stanford address the meeting, besides having present a host of distinguished scholars and educators who will give their views on education and the best methods of instruction

EXCURSIONS FROM THE EAST.

Raymond and Whitcomb Preparing to Make the Coming Season a Success

SAN FRANCISCO Jan. 26—The advance agent of the Raymond and Whitcomb excursion parties says: "We have four parties going north to Oregon, Washington territory and British Columbia One leaves Boston April 4 another April 11 and others in May and June. Two of the cars will return East over the Northern Pacific."

"In regard to our vestibule cars I do not know that they are finer than they were last year, but they are just about as fine and convenient as they can be. A good many people will go to Alaska before returning home."

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO Jan 26—Dr B E Miller, of Portland, was among last night's arrivals at the Palace

John Brady, a merchant of Pomeroy, W T is registered at the Grand

A bell buoy has been placed off Noonday rock, three and one half miles to the westward of North Farallone island.

A bell buoy went adrift from this place a short while ago and is supposed now to be drifting somewhere off the Oregon coast

Investigations are being made in regard to the killing of the late Captain S S Jordan by an Alameda local train and it is said that a suit is to be begun by the relatives of the deceased for heavy damages

Samuel L Stanley, a member of the firm of Spruance, Stanley & Co died this morning at his residence in this city from an attack of pleuro pneumonia The deceased was 57 years old a native of Maine and came to California in 1849 and since 1861 has been engaged in the wholesale wine and liquor business in this city He was a man of kindly disposition and was highly esteemed by all who knew him He leaves a widow, two sons and a married daughter. The latter is now living in Portland

He stated that P D Dolge of Oakland & Burdett of Berlin, the merchant has become financially involved Dolge is ill at present and by order of his physicians is not permitted to see him

His attorneys are out of town, so that but few definite particulars can be learned It is reported that the amount of his liabilities is $60 000

Damages Awarded the Government

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan – In the case of the United States government against the Sierra Lumber Company which was brought in April 1886 to recover $—,— for damages to the timber from the cutting of some sixty four million feet of timber from government lands in Tehama and Butte counties the jury today returned a verdict of $11 000 damages in favor of the government

It is understood that a long struggle took place in the jury room on the proposition to render a verdict for $11 000 but this was confirmed by his silence or only a certain quantity of spirit or liquor, for medicinal use is allowed to be landed in the territory A bond is proved by the collector of customs has to be entered into which states the uses that this liquor is to be put to.

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THE VERY LAST ASSEMBLY.

The Most Brilliant German Ever Given in the City.

The Week Past Has Been a Gay One—A Number of Minor Happenings Filling Out What the More Notable Events Began

VANITY FAIR.

What is Flirtation?

What is flirtation? Really,
How can I tell you that?
But when she smiles I care its wiles,
And when he lifts his hat

Tis walking in the moonlight,
This hinting up on a glove,
To sing that song of spring next week,
While eyes are talking love

Tis meeting in the ballroom,
This whirling in the dance,
Its some thing but beneath the 3rd,
More than a simple glance

Tis hanging in the hallways,
Its sitting out a set,
The hand lips finger tips
If nonsense can't be met

Tis reckless, in the carriage
Its walking, for a mile,
Its both, good nature in the 2nd 4 hills,
And that is no mistake

Tis meeting, at the theater
And one's escort not by
It half a box and opera glass
But one's chaperon is shy

[illegible]

Sam Sidy rode in the 2 40 trotting race at Oakland on the 22d of the 2 40 class and failed to finish.

Although the afternoon was cold and disagreeable the crowd that must be paid was eagerly snapped up by the racing managers and held by for future consideration

The chrysanthemum is the flower of the passing moment It allows the corsage of a woman who goes to matinee to fade in the evening, but will not also entertain the friends with whom at 7 o clock in the afternoon It decorates dinner, tea, lunch tete, breakfast or ball supper tables

Utrecht velvet, low-crowned hats worn by young girls and children are usually ornamented by a rough huge bow of stiff ribbon set on the side far back The loops are drawn over the crown and about to cover as much as possible, so curling the ribbon ends

None but young girls wear the octagon cloth in a bow in the nape of the neck Young girls evening dresses are made in the directoire style, with a low pleated bodice and short puffed sleeves Short waist, straight skirt very little long and a very wide sash tied at the back or on one side

Alpaca woven with silk and wool comes in any number of shades, and is sometimes stamped with small figures, resembling Persian lamb This is new and fully as durable as the much worn nun's veiling, with no propensity for entraping every grain of dust, rather shedding it from the glossy surface

Gold and silver bands for corsages are rather diminishing in size and ornamentation, the most decidedly chased, curved bandit is considered fancy enough by those who dislike fashion's slightly polish of novelty while silver in bold initials or twisted rope and silver have a great demand

If one cannot afford a cape, and is only able to have one for trimmed jacket, the best and most effective way is to employ fur enough for both front and back at the neck and allow it to fall over the shoulders in short locks with a heavy roll for cuffs, and this an improvement of a much closer fitting cape is attained

Fans are now worn to opera hat plus what would take place after Little Red Riding Hood grows up The costume is a ball polonaise Light satin in brown but in white or a delicate shade, and trimmed richly down the front and around the bottom, some say it is no longer necessary to meet budding hosts at every turn

The fur for so charming and comfortable in nearly every respect, and fur or fur trimmed garments are in demand

Fingers Tiffany & Co have a novelty in the shape of a ring in which the body is set with turquoise and the head is composed of a single large pearl

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice in Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The Daily, Postage paid—In advance.	
Daily, six months	$ 5.00
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	10 00
Daily, with Sunday, per year	12 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
Weekly, per year	3 00
Semi-Weekly, per year	5 00
Tri-Weekly, per year	7 00
TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.	
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	20c

FURTHER, SUNDAY, JAN. 27.

WATER FOR PORTLAND.

The city of Portland wants a supply of water. Such supply may be had from Bull Run. Its attainment is within the power of the city, and nothing ought to be allowed to stand in the way; nothing should be here cited to hinder this great enterprise of our city.

Some fifteen of our citizens have been giving their time and attention, free of charge to the city, to carrying out the purpose of supplying the city with water. In this matter they have been actuated only by public spirit and a sense of public duty. What remains and is the next step in the enterprise is that of bringing in water from Bull Run.

In these citizens we believe the people have the fullest confidence, and we think also there is a general desire that they shall go on with the work they have begun. A bill to authorize the necessary bonds is before the Legislature. There is no objection to the enactment of this bill, if in any way the bill can be bettered, but no obstructions should be thrown in the way of it.

M. G. H. Lewis is treasurer of the committee. He has given bonds in the large sum of $250,000 for the faithful performance of his duties. No one supposes that the city treasurer would be a more responsible man; and there are reasons, moreover, why it would be better in the construction of this work to keep the funds separate from those of the city government. The question also arises whether the proposition to take the money out of the hands of the treasurer of the committee is not a reflection upon his fidelity.

As a principle, there can be no objection to the proposition that no member of the committee shall be interested directly or indirectly in supplying materials. There are possible circumstances in which there might be no less without this restriction. The case now, however, stands thus: Two members of the committee, Messrs. Ladd & Reed, have recently begun to manufacture iron pipe at Oswego. Are they to be forced or the committee or not allowed to put an Oregon product in competition with Eastern products in supplying necessary materials? We do not imagine there is any fear that Messrs. Ladd and Reed would or could take an undue advantage of the city in this matter; for that our people are indifferent to the establishment of a great home industry. Let us have a revision in the act that "all contracts shall be let to the lowest responsible bidder." THE OREGONIAN suggests this as an emergency that would cover all contingencies. As to sale of bonds, such sales should be advertised in the principal cities, and the bonds should be awarded to the best bidders. This, indeed, has been the rule heretofore.

The proposition that the bonds be made taxable should by all means be rejected. It would virtually kill the sale of the bonds. No amendment to this effect should be considered for a moment. If it did not completely defeat the enterprise it would vastly increase the cost of water to the people—a cost that falls chiefly on those who can little afford to pay. It is the general judgment in Portland that the committee have conducted the business in an upright and economical manner, and our people are not only satisfied with results that have been attained thus far, but desire the enterprise to remain in the hands of the committee and be pushed to its ultimate result with all possible vigor.

TAXATION OF PUBLIC WORKS.

It does not seem credible that members of the legislature will, upon reflection, insist on putting into the act to authorize the Portland water bonds a clause that they shall be subjected to taxation. That would simply kill their sale. For 5 per cent. bonds, running 35 years, the city should realize a high premium. But if the tax clause is added, the bids for the bonds—if any bids are received—will be far below par; perhaps not more than 60 or 70, and the city will be obliged to desist or add another million to its water debt. This is as purely a local measure for Portland as the borrowing of money to build a court house at Hillsboro would be to Washington county. Then suppose the bonds are sold East—how can Oregon tax them here? Will the state tax the money in the hands of the water committee, or the pipe line after it is laid? If so it may tax the sewers of Portland, which have cost several hundred thousand dollars. There should be no tax upon any work done by the public authority solely for the public interest, nor any tax on the means by which the work is carried out. Any attempt to lay such tax only increases the public burdens. If a county issues bonds to erect a court house, build a jail or construct bridges we do not tax those bonds; no more should we tax the bonds that a city may issue to get a water supply. If we attempt it we only hamper the city's operations and make water more costly to its people.

NAMING OF NEW STATES.

Representative Springer has taken on himself the business of finding appropriate nomenclature for the new states that now seek admission to this Union. He has addressed a letter of inquiry to the bureau of of ethnology, asking for names that possess significance. It is said his efforts have been powerful with suggestions that are satisfactory and appropriate. New Mexico is to be christened as a child of the Union, Montezuma—a name neither new or strange, yet suggested by the word Mexico. The Montezumas deserve to have some remembrance in a commonwealth, and probably the title will be acceptable. Montana cannot be improved, and should not be exchanged for a word of inferior significance and value. For Washington the name "Tacoma" is suggested, but it is probable that the people will keep the old and honored name. It is probable that the name Dakota will be kept by the northern state of the pair to be created within the great territory of that name, while South Dakota may take the name Winona, or some other. Idaho as a name is beautiful, and cannot be improved. Arizona is something the world has become used to and will answer when that region of country needs a name. Utah is good enough for the Gentiles and Mormons and the name will be acceptable whenever the country and its Mormon people shall prove acceptable.

Lane county is in need of new public buildings. Says the Eugene *Guard*: "The court house is inadequate for present necessities. The records upon which so much depend are not safe in their present quarters, and the jail—but words fail us when describing that dark old cattle pen." That journal goes on to show that while these buildings when constructed in 1854 were ample for the business of 300 voters and a county disbursement of $2551 50, they ill supply the requirements of 3000 voters and a handling of $70,000 in conducting county affairs. Clearly Lane county needs new buildings, and it will doubtless get them unless its county court represents a past era and is deaf to the voice of progress.

ROBERT BURNS.

The anniversary of the birthday of Robert Burns, which was fittingly celebrated on Friday evening, suggests the thought that no man in English literature has been the subject of more extravagant censure and exaggerated praise than Scotland's great poet. The old-time picture of Burns as a man of genius, who was a notorious drunkard and sake, was drawn by the bigoted Scotch Presbyterians, who never forgave Burns for lashing their fracks with his satire. The fame of Burns suffered in this way just as that of Byron and Shelley did in the next generation. The church is very lenient in its judgment of the follies and the vices of genius when genius spares or rather salivates and swallows the follies and bigotry of the church, but the church is a most unrelenting enemy and mendacious critic of genius that is not afraid of the church's frown and never hesitates when it sees hypocrisy in the pulpit to flog it till it screams and cries for quarter. The church of Rome never rebuked Rabelais's rank wit until he began to shoot his satire, like a flight of arrows, into the bosom of a corrupt priesthood and a dissolute court. Then the church woke up suddenly to the conviction that Rabelais's books must be suppressed and their author imprisoned as a writer of obscene fiction and ribald jests. Lord Rochester was welcome at the court of Charles the Second until he wrote a strong satire in denunciation of the vices of his majesty, and then he was banished from the court as an indecent person. Voltaire, as long as he was content to spare the priests and the court, was in high feather with the king, but the moment the great deist turned his bow against the corrupt church and the cruel, tyrannical court he was sent into exile. Byron lashed the English court and church under the Prince Regent, afterwards George the Fourth, and Shelley, with even more subtlety than Byron, stabbed the court and the state church at every opportunity. The church has a long memory, and to its malignant pen and mendacious tongue was due the extravagant picture of Burns as an exceptionally drunken and rakish creature for his day and generation. But what is the truth about Burns?

The truth is that he was, like all men of genius, far in advance of his day in his political and religious opinions, and he suffered for his radicalism during life, and his fame was, for the same reason, smirched after death. Dickens was so cordially hated by certain churches in England and America because of his sketches of Elder Stiggins and Brother Chadband that their clergy never lost an opportunity to denounce him within or without the pulpit. Thackeray made the church his enemy by his picture of the type clerical sponge and oleaginous hypocrite, Rev. Charles Honeyman; and gentle Charles Lamb, who drank too much for his best health, and equally gentle Tom Hood, who did not dissipate at all, felt the pinch of the church's fingers because they never lost a chance to gibbet the sanctimonious and bray the brains of bigotry in their mortar. If this was so, it is easy to understand what intense indignation must have been excited in Burns's day, separated by a full generation from Byron, Shelley and Lamb and by nearly two generations from Dickens and Hood, by the publication of such trenchant satire as "Holy Willie's Prayer."

In taking the moral measure of Burns, therefore, we are bound to remember that he was cordially detested by both the church and the court, and, making this allowance for the artificial luridity of the pictures of Burns drawn by hostile hands, there is no evidence that Burns, according to the standard of his day, was a grossly intemperate man, or a rake. He was a turf cutter when young, and all workingmen in those days used whisky freely. Lawyers, judges and clergymen not only drank freely in Burns's day, but long after Burns's day no social stigma attached itself to men or women of high birth and position who drank a good deal more liquor than would be called decent practice to-day. Walter Scott, writing of the next generation after Burns, relates that in his day it was a common frolic for the best people of both sexes in Edinburgh to make up a party and go out to a restaurant for oysters and hot whisky. The ladies often got merry, but nothing was thought of it. Burns was no exception to his time. At public banquets, at gentlemen's houses, at taverns, he drank freely, as was the custom of the day, but there is no evidence that he was classed as a drunkard by his neighbors or his family. His wife always indignantly denied that he was the slave of drink, at home or abroad. He probably was a very free drinker, measured by the moral social standard of our day, but measured by the standard of well-behaved, intelligent people in his own day he was not a grossly intemperate man. He could not have been, for some of the very finest work that Burns ever did was done in the last years of his life when he was accused of gross intemperance.

The charge that he was a rake rests on slim foundation. It is true that he became a father by Jean Armour before she was married to him by the church, but it was not his fault but her father's that he did not marry her long before, and in Scotland a century ago among the peasantry such marriages were common; for under the Scottish law very little more than the private consent of the parties was necessary to make a legal marriage. After his marriage Burns is not accused of being an unfaithful husband; indeed he seems to have been an unusually kind and affectionate man in his family. There are coarse passages in his poems, but it is the frank coarseness of Chaucer; it is the rank popular humor of the peasantry, not the effort or aspiration for obscene expression. Take the "Jolly Beggars," one of the greatest of Burns's performances. Like Tam O'Shanter, it is coarse in spots, but it is the coarseness of Shakespeare, not the meretricious appetate for the obscene that is described by Matthew Arnold when he deplored the disgusting lubricity of many famous French writers of undeniable genius. Burns' coarseness is like the vulgarity of a strong, rank mind that would crack an indelicate jest among men and yet could be trusted never to be guilty of indelicacy of thought or action toward a good woman.

In the essential great virtues Burns was above reproach. He was truthful, independent, courageous, both physically and morally. Poetic genius was a fatal gift to him, for it was too easy for him to make a living by his pen; he was too manly to live on the patronage of the nobility the moment he discovered they were merely using him as a court jester, a gifted Yorick to eat their tables in a roar. He left the tables of the great and went back to his plow, but that was no more a place for him than a turn-spit is for a noble greyhound. He became hypochondriac naturally enough, for he could not be a pensioner; he could not earn his living by his pen at that unfriendly time; he could not farm successfully, for his heart was not in his farm but with his poetic gift. As a peasant farmer he was as much out of love with his situation as a skylark in a cage, and the cage hung up in a dark cellar. The skylark in such circumstances will not sing; if he must sing in captivity he must be hung up in the sunlight where at least he can catch a glimpse of the clear sky, the bright waters and the green fields that were his to soar in, to sip of and to nest in before he lost his liberty.

Burns's "lack of education" is often deplored by pedants. The truth is that Burns was a man of as sound English education as our own Whittier. He had read all the great English poets that preceded him; he could read the French language and was familiar with its literature; he had mixed in society with a vast number of accomplished and brilliant people of the best society in Scotland. He had all the education that was needed by a poet for expression. Had he gone to a university he would have come forth a scholar in classics and mathematics and would have lost rather than have gained in power of poetic expression. The building, wild, intellectual freedom and fascinating fluency that is Shakespeare's greatest charm, would have been educated out of Burns had he gone to Oxford, just as Whittier, sent to Harvard, would have been educated to believe that it was a desecration of his poetic art to have devoted it to embalming in his sweet verse the songs of labor, the sorrows of poverty and the sighing of the slave.

"BLUNDERS" AND "INCONSISTENCIES."

Great ado is made by The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer* over a slip made in a statement in THE OREGONIAN a few days ago about the supreme court. It was stated that it entailed a heavy expense to go from distant parts of the state to Salem "with witnesses." The Dalles paper says:

If the editor of THE OREGONIAN had the least acquaintance with the practice in our supreme court he would know that the argument is by means of printed briefs by the counsel of both parties. No witnesses are subpenaed or examined, that province being relegated to inferior courts. Such a blunder in a "new county" paper might be excusable on the plea that the editor was business manager, compositor and roller boy; but in a metropolitan daily with a corps of editors, reporters, business managers, compositors, pressmen, etc., it will be difficult to frame an apology.

It is not at all necessary to "frame an apology." It was a blunder made by an OREGONIAN writer, and it missed the notice of the editor. In every new paper errors occur in this way. No vigilance on the part of an editor is equal to the task of keeping mistakes out of the columns of a great newspaper—and also unfortunately the editor himself is not infallible. It is a great deal easier for a "cow county paper" to be strictly accurate than it is for a "metropolitan daily." The editor of a country weekly has ample time in which to prepare and revise his matter, while the editor of a city daily works under constant pressure and haste, does more work every day than the editor of a country paper does in a month, and is pushed day and night, including Sundays and holidays, as no one in any other employment ever was or is. What wonder that in such circumstances the vigilance that should detect errors sometimes yields to fatigue, and that, in consequence, blunders like this one over which The Dalles paper cackles so loudly—blunders that every person upon the least notice knows to be such—are made, and fail of correction?

Again, there are those who complain of the "inconsistencies" of a great newspaper. They find that articles which do not exactly harmonize with each other in spirit, purpose, style, argument and conclusion, appear in its columns. Against every great newspaper this can be urged, and there never can be a remedy for it until the man is found who can write the whole of a great newspaper himself, every day. Even when an editor suggests to an assistant the subject of an article and gives directions in a general way how to handle it, the treatment of the subject cannot be exactly what the editor intends; the very manner in which words are used and expressions are turned gives an effect more or less at variance with the editor's ideas and purposes; yet he has no time to rewrite the article; the night hastens, human endurance is not equal to drafts upon it, and the editor sends the article to the compositor with but slight revision, or possibly none at all. Then some one finds that it is more or less out of harmony with something that has hitherto appeared in the paper; or, when the editor himself at a future time treats the subject, the former article is recalled and incongruities noted.

This method of criticism and objection is shallow and trifling. No great newspaper can be "consistent" in all details of statement or opinion. It makes its record as to general tendencies and purposes; and upon these general lines, we take it, THE OREGONIAN is seldom misunderstood.

Passenger rates on Oregon railroads are limited by law to four cents per mile. Legislators are allowed to collect from the state $3 for every twenty miles traveled in going to and returning from Salem. This rate of mileage was fixed by the constitution in the stage-coach and horse-back era of the state and was at that time a fair allowance. The rate of $3 per day was also fixed as the remuneration of members and the session was limited to forty days. The opinion now prevails that the forty days' limit does not give time for the proper consideration of the people's interests by the law-making power, and it is also declared that the compensation of legislators should be raised to $5 per day. An amendment to the constitution embodying these changes has been submitted to the legislature. This may be all right, but what of the mileage of pioneer times? Railroad companies are permitted to charge but 4 cents per mile; why should the state pay its legislators 15 cents per mile for riding to and from the capital—usually on passes? The difference between 80 cents—or a pass—and $3 for traveling twenty miles is somewhat startling, and while there may not be any objection to paying legislators $5 per day there is certainly no reason why they should charge their traveling expenses up against the state in an almost four-fold ratio. We believe that something was said about "stopping leaks" at the beginning of the session. A bold break was made in this direction we remember and reporters' "stamps" were cut off. Perhaps this was victory enough for economy at one term of the Oregon legislature. At all events nothing has been said about reducing the mileage of members to lawful rates.

One who knows rather well about Mongolian pheasants says they are propagating very freely and seem abundant in the small range they inhabit. The protection the law affords has been sufficient to encourage their increase. In some places they do harm to grain fields, but it doesn't amount to much to the aggregate. The birds are so large and showy that they are seen easily and so appear abundant, but if the state protection is withdrawn they will soon disappear. Where they do damage the farmer generally uses his shotgun, and they do not have absolute protection everywhere, nor do they abound throughout this valley. The true plan would be to keep up state protection and introduce these birds into the foothills. They have a semi-domestic character, however, that is shown by affiliation with ordinary barnyard fowls, and will not willingly leave the vicinity of grain fields. If they could be introduced among the foothills and grow numerous there, it would afford good shooting for sportsmen at the proper season. How long they would continue if the protection was removed, it is not easy to say. They would probably disappear rapidly and a graphic feature would be lost.

The *Northwestern Miller*, published in Minneapolis, is an excellent trade journal, and its holiday issues are always remarkable as works of art, each year surpassing its predecessors. The late number contains much excellent reading about milling and mills. One article of especial interest gives a brief history of milling at Rochester, New York, the great milling point of that state. Another article is entitled, "Milling on the Pacific Coast." This gives a brief review of milling in California, Oregon and Washington, illustrated by cuts of Starr & Co.'s mills at Vallejo, Sperry & Co.'s mills at Stockton, and of mills in Oregon at Silverton, Turner, Oregon City and Portland; also a view of Portland and a harbor scene. The text relates to milling as carried on at all points in the Pacific Northwest, and will furnish its Eastern readers with valuable information concerning this country.

AMAZING ASSERTIONS.

The *Astoria Transcript* asserts it is "an undeniable fact" that "Portland is impregnated with a marked and widespread unfriendliness to the lower Columbia river." Also that "Portland would blot out, if possible, all opportunity for an upbuilding of a natural seaboard for the state of Oregon at the Columbia's mouth and transfer the plunder bodily to Puget sound." It is amazing that any one should say this. Portland desires the largest possible development and growth at Astoria, and in pursuance of this desire has made every effort to have the products of the interior delivered at Astoria at the same rates as are made from the interior to Puget sound. One of the arguments urged by Portland when the action of her citizens defeated the joint lease was that said joint lease, if it should go into effect, would leave transportation from Portland to Astoria unprovided for, and that Astoria ought to be made a terminal point the same as Tacoma.

It is true that the influence of Portland has been at all times exerted in behalf of measures for deepening the river between her wharves and the sea. This has been done both in her own interest and in the interest of the country at large, and it is very narrow on the part of the press of Astoria to object to it and to oppose it. Yet solely because Portland is working for a deeper river, the journals of Astoria accuse Portland of enmity to their city. The opposition made in Astoria to reduction of pilot fees springs in part from an unwillingness there to see vessels ascend to Portland. Men and brethren, this is petty business. Our interests are all bound up together, and we shall be a good deal stronger if we all work for the common and general good than if, through jealousy, we work against each other.

Eight hundred girls, employes of feather manufactories in New York city, are out on a strike, the scale of wages demanded by the working women's union having been refused. There is no doubt ample justice in the wage demand of these workers. Their lives are passed in close, dingy work rooms; the air of which is laden with dust and down from the material handled. A Chicago journalist, a few months ago, in making the round of the factories in which girls were employed, found the condition of the workers in the feather factories to be worse than that of those who worked at any other employment. It is likely that, whether the strike recorded results in an increase of wages or not, it will give these feather factories an airing which they have long needed.

A Corvallis paper cites the fact that there is not a bushel of apples to be had in that town, though 75 cents per bushel is freely offered for them. This certainly is not a very creditable showing for the thriving center of a fruit-growing region. It is clear that somebody would have made money to have picked and stored a few hundred of the many thousand bushels of apples that rotted on the ground during the autumn months.

As the aristocrat, truckling to aristocracy Minister Phelps has seen the glittering success of Cleveland's administration. What Bayard has lacked in diplomacy, Phelps has made up in toadyism, and if the United States escapes from the blunders of the former without war, and from the latter with only, as the London *Standard* puts it, the "diplomatic relations of England with America sadly out of gear," she will be fortunate.

MEETING NOTICES.

Members of the General Relief Committee, I. O. O. F., will meet in Odd Fellows' hall at 10:30 sharp to attend the funeral of our brother, E. Lodenschlin, of Eureka No. 2. By direction, Oregon. W. C. McLEAN, President.

Progress Lodge, No. 72, I. O. O. F.—By request of Supreme Representative R. Alexander, officers and members will meet in Odd Fellows' hall this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock sharp, to attend the funeral of our late Bro. E. Lodenschlin, of Eureka No. 32, Pendleton, OR. E. J. LYLE D. D. Noble Grand.

Portland Volunteer Firemen's Association.—You are requested to meet at Police Court Building this, the 27th day of January, at 1 o'clock P. M. to attend the funeral of our late brother. By order of the president.

BORN.

In this city, Jan. 26, to the wife of F. W. Bayburn, a son.

At Dallas, Jan. 20, to the wife of C. C. Smith, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In this city, Jan. 23, by Rev. A. J. Brown, Mr. Jno. A. Martin to Miss Bessie E. Stephenson, at the residence of the bride's parents.

DIED.

At Ashland, Oregon, January 25, Mr. Thomas Mansfield.

Funeral will take place this (Sunday) morning at 11 o'clock from the Baptist church, Mount Tabor. Friends are invited to attend.

In this city, Jan. 26, Chas. G. Warren, aged 68 years. Funeral from his residence, 174 South First st., at 2:30 P. M. Sunday.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Hassalo Lodge No. 15, I. O. O. F.—Officers and members are requested to meet at the Odd Fellows' hall Sunday at 10:30 A. M., for the purpose of attending the funeral of Bro. Lodenschlin of Eureka Lodge No. 32. All Odd Fellows invited to attend, by request of Past Grand Master H. Alexander.

CHAS. SCHEURICH, Noble Grand.

North Pacific Lodge No. 214.—Members will meet at their hall, corner Second and Salmon, at 9:30 A. M., Sunday, January 27, to attend the funeral of Bro. E. Lodenschlin. Members of sister lodges and sojourning brethren are invited to attend. By order. H. PANDEL, Sec'y.

Geo. H. River, Undertaker and Embalmer. Southwest cor. Fourth and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE, 85 Yamhill St.

NEW TO-DAY.

ORIGINAL RICHARDSON & BOYNTON Furnaces at 129 Sixth st., near Washington. H. B. CHASE, Sole Agent. 29Jtf

H. H. HILDEBRAND.
Prescription Druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 499. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

WOOD OF ALL KINDS. Pigott & Brown (formerly Jackson & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone No. 191.

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT THIS Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 189. MOORE & STARR.

CUT THIS OUT.

The steamer Milnulo runs to St. Johns, leaving foot of A st. 6:15, 9:15 A. M., 12:45 and 3:30 P. M. Sundays at 9 and 11 A. M., 1:30 and 4 P. M. 29Jtf

SOUTH PORTLAND PROPERTY.

$1960—1 lot N. E. cor. Corbett and Whitaker sts.
1960—1 lot S. W. cor. of Kelly and Whitaker sts.
2600—½ block N. W. cor. of Hood and Lane sts.
3000—½ block N. W. cor. of Gaines and Kelly sts.
The above property can be had on easy terms. Apply RUSSELL & MACLEOD, 147 First st.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE LOTS 2½ miles from river, on motor line; pure air and pleasant location, with quick transit, make these lots most desirable. For terms apply to A. BALMANNO, N. E. cor. Washington and Front sts.

LOTS ON EASY INSTALLMENTS WITHOUT INTEREST IN GLENCOE PARK.
JOHN CAMPBELL,
9 WASHINGTON ST. 27Jtf

FOR SALE,

Eleven acres desirable land adjoining East Portland city boundary. This is the most desirable tract to divide into lots adjoining the city. Terms, one-third cash; balance on long time.

DAVIS & DUNLAP,
1½ Morrison St.

NEW TO-DAY.

G. W. ROWAN—ATTORNEY AT LAW, 226 Morrison st. 20Jtf

FOR SALE—A PLEASANT RESIDENCE on Sixth st.; price $4250. Parties, Watkins & Cornell, 46 Washington st. 19Jtf

DON'T FORGET LITTLE ALBERT RANSOM'S Sunday dinners at the St. Charles Restaurant. 12Jan31f

$150 PER ACRE—40 ACRES ON Powder Valley road, two miles from East Portland. JOHN ANGELL, Esmond Block.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR. Save it by buying your fancy dry goods at 318 First st. 1

A SINGING CLASS FOR GIRLS under 17 years at Cook's Musical Institute on Saturday mornings at 11 o'clock. Apply from 12 to 1. 27J7

A TRIP ON THE RIVER WILL NOT BE disagreeable to-day; take steamer Sellwood, foot Charles Restaurant, and look at Sellwood. J. FRIED CLARK & SONS, 13 Stark st., agents for Sellwood.

DRY GOODS—WE DEAL IN GOOD goods and not in trash, and we believe the masses will patronize that house that sells the best goods for the least money. New York Notion Company, 312 First st.

FOR EXCHANGE—A VALUABLE diamond pin, for a new upright piano, first-class make, by one party who will pay difference in value, if any, in money. Address F. E., care Oregonian. 1

$2000—TEN-ACRE TRACT, ALL CLEAR, one mile east of Mount Tabor, quarter mile north of base line; $600 cash, balance on long time. RAYMOND & WAGNER, 1207 Fourth st., East Portland. 27J3*

SEVEN LEFT OF THOSE FINE AND most slightly located lots, near motor line, on WILLIAMS AVENUE, City of Albina. Splendid view of both rivers and entire city from all parts in front of these lots. Terms—$10 per month. Discount for cash. CARR & HUMPHREYS, S. W. Cor. First and Washington sts., Portland.

$20,000

Cords dry fir and oak wood for sale; also all kinds of coal; special inducements to large consumers and dealers; yard east of Clay street; telephone 834. Shafford, Liquet & Co. 22Jtf

SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

Small monthly or weekly payments; Furniture, Clocks, Watches, Lamps, Rugs, Silverware, Lace Curtains, Portiers, Pictures, Toilet Sets, Albums, Babies, Dolls, Canes and all kinds of household goods; open evenings. The New York Installment Co., 103 and 105 Morrison street. 9Jtf

FOR SALE.

$17,000—200x200 feet on Twenty-first.
7,000—One block in Caruthers' addition.
5,250—Quarter block and residence, McMillan's addition.
4,200—Two lots on South First st.
2,250—One lot, 50x141, Meade and Corbett st.
A. BALMANNO,
1 N. E. cor. Washington and Front sts.

FOR SALE.

52 acres good land 11 miles S. E. of Portland, facing on county road; $20 per acre.
30 acres 5 miles S. E. Portland, $75 per acre, one-third cash, balance on time.
40 acres 4½ miles from Morrison bridge, draw, $100 per acre.
120 acres 5½ miles from Portland; good place to divide in small tracts; $100 per acre.
26Jtf LANE & MOSHER, 55½ Morrison st.

LOTS SOLD ON SMALL INSTALLMENTS IN Highland are the best investment for any person who wishes a home. We believe that it is the prettiest property in or around Portland. The lots are large and the location is unsurpassed. The terms are easy. The Portland & Vancouver Motor Line furnishes quick communication to the heart and center of the city. Call at the office and get one of those beautiful maps of it. We are now building a branch office at Highland for the accommodation of our customers. RAILWAY LAND DEPARTMENT, No. 115 Washington st.

TO SUCCEED as a stenographer, you must be accurate in shorthand, skilled in type-writing, a good grammarian and a competent correspondent. All of which PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE, 3rd and Yamhill Sts., THOROUGH TEACHING in shorthand, DAILY PRACTICE in type-writing, CAREFUL INSTRUCTION in penmanship and ABUNDANT DRILL in correspondence amply qualify students for positions always open to those fully prepared to fill them. Send for catalogue. A. P. ARMSTRONG, PRIN.

FOR SALE.

320 feet of river front, bet. Weidler's mill and D. M. Osborne & Co.'s warehouse. Apply RUSSELL & MACLEOD, 147 First street. 26Jtf

Will Pay Big

If You Act At Once.

We offer, for ten days only, the following unrivaled bargains at Mt. Tabor, all within two miles of East Portland:

$8,500—Eight acres, beautiful and commanding situation; all in choice fruit; dwelling and barn.
$5,750—Eight acres, elevated and unequaled location; all in fruit; dwelling and barn.

CREITZ & BROWN,
265 116½ Fourth st., East Portland, Or.

E. PORTLAND PROPERTY.

$4250 For a sightly quarter block on improved street, with 8-room modern style cottage of six rooms, bath and basement.

$8000 Will buy the most desirable half block in the residence portion of East Portland, with good 8-room dwelling; grounds well set with choice fruit and ornamental trees.

$9500 For 2-story boom of 8 rooms, supplied with furnace, gas, hot and cold water; a model home.

$2100 A quarter block on Sixth st., Holladay addition, with almost new 5-room house; a good bargain.

Lots and blocks in Albina and Alliance homesteads. Also tracts near Vancouver motor line a few 10 acre lots left in Rosewood, the best fruit lands in the country.

ALBERT & SARGENT,
27J2 No. 1117 Fourth st., East Portland.

FOR SALE.

$3900—Vacant quarter block on Third st., K Portland.
2400—Desirable quarter block, near railroad bridge, E. Portland.
3300—For 150x125 feet, near railroad bridge, E. Portland.
8500—For 100x126 feet, near railroad bridge, E. Portland.
900—Vacant lot in E. Irving's addition.
2600—Large lot and two-story house in Holladay's addition, near the bridge.
1900—House and lot on South First st.
2000—Desirable vacant lot on Ninth near Twenty-first.
2700—Vacant quarter block on cricket grounds.
Desirable vacant Albina lots.
27J2 DAVIS & DUNLAP.

LADIES BUYING REAL ESTATE.

Some years ago, when women asserted their right of trial in all kinds of positions of trust and skill in the learned professions, as well as in mercantile and other business pursuits, many men scoffed at the idea and predicted failure, but the tables are turned, the ladies have proved their capacity, and are successfully competing with and in many cases supplanting the very scoffers in the various avocations formerly closed to women.

Many are now showing their good judgment by investing in real estate. School teachers, stenographers, bookkeepers, sale-women and others employed at stated salaries are paying small monthly installments on good residence property, which is daily increasing in value and are thus wisely providing against a possible rainy day.

Invest early in good property and do not try to carry too much. Buy when business is quiet. Don't wait till spring, or you will have to pay 20 to 40 per cent advance on present prices, especially on the East Side.

Lots in Central Park and Tibbett's Addition on easy installments.

Lots and blocks in Holladay's Addition.

LOTS IN GLENCOE PARK

On easy installments, without interest.

Lots on Hood and Corbett streets South Portland. Small tracts at Mount Tabor.

39Jtf JOHN CAMPBELL, 9 Washington st.

BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!

INVEST IN—

EAST PORTLAND

And Get Rich.

BUCHTEL & MALL,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS,

Cor. Water and L Sts., E. Portland

$23,000—Two blocks adjoining Jefferson st. ferry.
18,000—The most sightly block in Holladay's add.
12,000—The beautiful block on F st., bet. Tenth and Eleventh.
10,000—One block on Sixteenth, bet. L and M sts.
10,000—Quarter block cor. First and L streets; fine business property.
3,000—One block in Holladay's addition cheap.
2,500—A nice quarter block, corner O and Fifteenth sts.
2,500—Quarter block corner Fifteenth and M sts.
1,400—A fine corner lot on O st.
1,900—Two lots on Williams' av., Irving's add.
850—Two lots in Irving's addition.
275 to 600—Lots in Albina homestead.

ACRE TRACTS.

$150 per acre—30 acres on Section Line road, five miles from city; 30 acres of this is in fine cultivation.
$50 per acre—200 acres on Johnson creek, five miles from city; this can be cut up in five and ten acre tracts to great advantage.
$60 per acre—62 acres adjoining the above.

3 miles west motor line.
20 acres one mile from Vancouver motor.
2½ acre tracts in East Portland.

Our farm list is the largest in this state. Send for or write for circulars.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO MY FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL notice is given: That I have opened a Coffee and Restaurant at 230 First st., bet. Salmon and Main, where I shall be pleased to welcome all and promise to serve a square meal at all hours, also a first-class cup of coffee or chocolate, made under my personal supervision, for as liberal a price as any one in the city. 27J6 H. TYRRELL.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—NOTICE IS hereby given that I have nothing upon the note for $100 posted upon the bulletin board of one Collins in East Portland, as to sale, bearing my signature, and in favor of Stephen H. Bloomer, payee, the one and in favor of Stephen H. Bloomer, payee, the one alteration of said note having proved worse than valueless to me; I have a claim for damages against said Bloomer, arising out of the same transaction in which said note was given. H. FALLOWS.

DETERMINED TO WIN.—THERE HAS BEEN an insane rivalry among the wood coal dealers the past week, but the Fuel Company announced a further cut yesterday of $1 per ton for screened Rocanda coal, ex Ocelier & Co.'s mine. This is a merely nominal sum for this really excellent coal, and the news of this reduction will be hailed with joy by the economical housekeepers. 29 and 31 Salmon st. Telephone 95. 24Jtf

YOU CAN BUY A LOT IN WEST PORTLAND from T. A. Wood, Room No. 1, Odd Fellows' Building, for $100, and pay for it in small monthly sums, so that you will hardly feel it, and in a few years you will own a nice home worth thousands. Young man, invest in real estate; it will make you rich, especially when it is so easily obtained. This North-west. 27J7

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—THE FIRM OF McGregor & Shaw, butchers, doing business at 242 First st., has been dissolved by mutual consent. I will pay differences in favor of the dissolved firm. I. McGREGOR, retiring. Mr. Shaw will continue in the business, assume all liabilities and will collect all outstanding accounts. I. McGREGOR. C. SHAW. Portland, Jan. 28, 1889. 27J3

FOR SALE—20 ACRES OF CHOICE LAND six miles from this city, 20 acres in cultivation, a small orchard, spring water, house of five rooms, barn, outbuildings, fencing, etc. Inquire of FARRELL, PERKINS & CORNELL, real estate and loan agents, 46 Washington st. 27J3

CLAIRVOYANT—MRS. F. A. BROWN, NATural clairvoyant, tells the past, present and future events of your life, gives advice and reveals differences, lawsuits, speculations, etc.; mining interests a specialty; satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. 26s 129½ First st., room 8.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—120 ACRES $10 choice land, partly improved, 15 miles from Portland, on narrow gauge railroad; will be sold at $10 an acre if sold within five days. T. A. WOOD & CO., Bancroft, Odell & Co. Temple. 27J6

FOR SALE—5 ACRE TRACT, TIBBETTS' ADdition, East Portland. Inquire at The Vienna, cor. Second and Washington. 27J3

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO HOUSEwork; wages $25. Apply to 147½ Third st., bet. Morrison and Alder. 27J6

PLAIN DRESSMAKING AND FAMILY SEWing; references given; will go out by the day. Apply 28 North Fourth st. 1

FOR RENT—WITH BOARD, NICELY FURnished room in a very desirable location. No. 21 North Tenth st. 1

WANTED—WORK BY THE DAY, TO WASH, iron, or clean house, by a competent woman. 268 Second st. 27J3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM with fire and bath. 264 Second, bet. Madison and Jefferson sts. 27J2

FURNISHED ROOM WITH OR WITHOUT board; pleasant location; charges moderate. 215 8th st. 27J3*

LOST—A BUNDLE OF MISCELLANEOUS BILLS for collection. Finder will please leave at this office. 27J2

EAST PORTLAND—TRACTS OF LAND FOR sale. Apply RUSSELL & MACLEOD, 147 First st. 27J3

TO LET—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED rooms for two persons; all new. 265 Seventh st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; care of a baby 2 months old. No. 350 E st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply No. 81 Sixteenth, cor. E st. 1

FOR RENT—FOUR UNFURNISHED UP stairs rooms for rent. 298 Clay st. 1

MONEY TO LOAN—ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture, chattels of all description (without removal). Apply to S. B. COBB, No. 34 Second st. 19Jtf

INSURANCE—REAL ESTATE. JOHN CAMPBELL, 9 Washington st. 9dtf

NEW TO-DAY.

$4300—THREE HOUSES, QUARTER BLOCK, school, in Holladay's addition, one block from RAILROAD & BANNER, 27J6 147 Fourth st., East Portland.

$1250 EASY PAYMENTS—ONE OR TWO lots fronting east on Corbett st., South Portland; street and sidewalks complete. J. V. ALLEN, 66 Washington st. 26Jtf

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A SIGHTLY LOT 150x184 feet, with 7-room house, in East Portland, for a building lot in Portland. Address, exchange, care Oregonian. 26Jtf

$400 PER LOT—ONE OR MORE LOTS, JOHN Irving's addition, Jolmine Holladay's addition, East Portland. J. V. ALLEN, 66 Washington street. 23Jtf

$1600—EIGHTH CORNER LOT AND FIVE-room house in Mechanic's addition, East Portland. W. G. PENNOCK & SON, 62 Washington st.

TO LOAN—MONEY ON HOUS

...ENT ROOMS.
...ROOMS FOR ONE GENTLE-
...ROOMS TO LET.
...ROOMS TO RENT.
...ROOMS TO LET.
...ROOMS TO LET.
...ROOMS TO LET

QUEEN OF BEDLAM.

A Romance of Frontier Army Life.

BY

CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

Author of "Marion's Faith," "The Colonel's Daughter," "The Deserter," "From the Ranks," "A War-Time Wooing," "Dunraven Ranch," and "Between the Lines."

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CHAPTER VII.

Cold and still the dawn is breaking. Faint, wan and pallid is the feeble gleam that comes peeping over the low hills far over at the east. Bare and desolate look the barren slopes on every hand. Not a tree, not a shrub of any kind can eye discover in this dim and ghostly light. All is silent, too. Even the coyotes who have set up their unearthly yelping at odd intervals during the night, seem to have slunk away before the coming of the morning's sun and sought the shelter of their lurking spots. Here on the bleak ridge, where three men, wrapped in cavalry overcoats, are lying prone, not a sound of any kind beyond an occasional muffled word is to be heard. Three hundred yards behind them down in the valley, some thirty shadowy steeds are cropping at the dense buffalo grass, while their riders, dismounted now, are huddled together for warmth. The occasional stamp of a hoof and the snort of some impatient charger break the silence here but cannot be heard out at the front where the picket is lying. Another sound, soothing, monotonous, ceaseless, falls constantly upon the ear of the waking soldiers—the rush of the swollen Platte over the rocks and gravel of the ford a quarter-mile away, the only point below the fort where the renegade Sioux can recross without swimming, and they are not yet here to try it. When they come they will find Captain Terry with young McLean and thirty troopers lurking behind the covering ridge, ready and willing to dispute the passage. Through the darkness of the night those good gray steeds, flitting like ghosts along the shore, have come speeding down the Platte to land their riders first at the goal, and once here, and satisfied by scrutiny of the south end of the ford that no Indian pony has appeared within the last twenty-four hours, Terry has posted his lookouts on the ridge and then, having hobbled and "half tarixted" his horses, has cautioned the men to rest on their arms and not to throw off belt or spur. "There is no telling," he says, "what moment they may come along."

McLean, with his long Springfield rifle, has gone up to the ridge to join the outlying picket. A keen-eyed fellow is this young soldier and a splendid shot, and the Indians who succeed in crossing that next ridge a mile further south and approaching them unobserved will have to wear the cap of the "Invisible Prince." He has come out on this scout in pursuit of ambition. Things have not gone happily with him the past few days. Profoundly depressed in spirits at the millstone of debt suddenly saddled upon him as the result of the peculations of the deserting sergeant, he has had the added misery of seeing the sweet-faced girl with whom he has fallen so deeply in love practically within his daily life and penned up within her father's house for the evident object of compelling her to entertain the devotions of a rival whose wealth and social position make him a man to be feared—a man whom any woman, old or young might think twice before refusing. Already the people at Laramie were discussing the engagement of them in his very presence—and there were not lacking those to say that even if she had been more than half inclined to reciprocate McLean's evident attachment, she would be a fool not to accept Roswell Holmes with his wealth, education and undoubted high character. A second lieutenant in the army was all very well as a girl who could do no better, but Elinor Bayard was of excellent social position herself. Her mother's people ranked with the best in the land and her father, despite his *galanterie*, was a man distinguished in his profession and in society. It was driving McLean well-nigh desperate. Not one word of love-making had been breathed between him and the gentle girl who so enjoyed her walks and rides with him, but he knew well that her woman's heart must have told her ere this how dear she was to him, and it was no egotism or conceit that prompted him to the belief that she would not show such pleasure in his coming if there were utterly indifferent to her. Coquetry was something Nellie Bayard seemed deficient in; she was frank and truthful in every look and word.

And yet, realizing what grounds he had for hope, McLean was utterly downcast when he faced the situation before him. It would require all the year's most rigid economy he could command—to pay off the load that had been so ruthlessly heaped upon him. He realized that so long as he owed a penny in the world, he had no right to ask any woman to be his wife. Meantime, here was this wealthy, well educated, well preserved man of affairs, ready and eager to lay his name and fortune at her feet. What mattered it that he was probably more than double her age? Had McLean not read of maidens who worshiped men of more than twice their years even to the extent of—"A love that was her doom?" Had he not read aloud to her only a fortnight before the story of Launcelot and the lily maid of Astolat? Poor fellow! In bitterness of spirit he believed that the last few days she had purposely avoided him and had treated him with coldness on the few occasions when they met; and now, he had sought this perilous duty eagerly and avowedly, he had set forth without so much as a word of farewell to her, or a touch of her trembling little hand, affecting to be so occupied in preparation up to the instant of starting that he had no time for a word with anybody. And yet Mrs. Miller had called him aside and spoken to him as the group of officers and ladies gathered near the Laramie bridge to see the little column start, and Nellie Bayard had looked up wistfully at him as he rode by their party merely waving his scouting hat in general salutation. It hurt her sorely that he should have gone without one word for her—and yet she scarce knew why.

And now here they were, squarely across the Indian trail and ready for their coming. Roswell Holmes could not have that distinction at all events, thought McLean, as he tried the lock and breech block of his rifle to see that everything was in perfect working order. Come what might—if it were only Indians—he meant to make a record in this fight that any woman might be proud of, and if he fell—well, he wouldn't have to pay for Sergeant Marsland's stealings, or have the misery of seeing her borne off by Holmes's big bank account as she probably would be. Poor Mac! He had yet to learn that a reputation as an Indian fighter is but an ephemeral and unsatisfactory asset as an adjunct to love-making.

Meanwhile the dawn is broadening, the grayish pallor at the Orient takes on a warmer tint and a feeble glow of orange and crimson steals up towards the heavens. The slopes and swales around the lonely outpost grow more and more visible, the distant ridge more sharply defined against the southern sky. Off to their left, the eastward, the river rolls along in a silvery, misty gleam, and their comrades, still sheltered under the bluff, are beginning to gather around the horses and look to the bridles and "cinches." Now the red blush deepens and extends along the low hilltops across the Platte and tinges the rolling prairie to the south and west. A few minutes more and the glow is strong enough to reveal an old but well-defined trail leading from the distant ridge straight up to the little crest where McLean is lying. It seems to follow a southwesterly course and is the trail, beyond doubt, along which the marauders from the reservations have time and again recrossed with their plunder and gained the official shelter of those sacred limits.

"Why, sir," says Corporal Connor, who is lying there beside the young officer, "last October a party came over and scalped two women and three teamsters not three miles from the post and made off with all their cattle. We caught up with them just across the Niobrara, and they dropped the mules and horses they were driving and made a run for it. We chased and gained on them every inch of the way, but they got to the lines first and then they just whistled about and jeered at us and shook the scalps in our faces and called us every name they could think of, in good English, too," added the trooper, seriously, "and the lieutenant and I rode to the agency and pointed out two of them to the agent that very day, but he didn't dare arrest them. His life depended on his standing by them through thick and thin. Look, lieutenant! Look off there!"

Over to the southwest, dimly visible, three or four shadowy objects are darting rapidly over the distant ridge that spans the horizon in that direction. For one moment only they are revealed against the sky, then can be seen, faint as far away cloud shadows, sweeping down into the shallow valley and making for the river above the position of the outpost. Indians, beyond question! the advance guard of the main body, and the time for action had come.

Instead of riding towards them, however instead of approaching the ford by the most direct line, these scouts are loping northward from the point where the trail crosses the ridge and pushing for the stream. McLean sees their object with the quickness of thought. 'Tis not that they have made a "dry camp" during the night and are in haste to get to water with their ponies. He knows well that in several of the ravines and "coulees" on their line of march there is abundant water at this season of the year. He knows well that not until they had crept up to and cautiously peered over that ridge —without showing so much as a feather of their war-bonnets—would they venture so boldly down into the "swale." He knows well that both in front and rear they are watching for the coming of cavalry and that now they were dashing over to the Platte to peer across the skirting bluffs until satisfied no foeman is near, then to scurry down into the bottom to search for hoof-prints. If they find the well known trail of shod horses in column of fours, it will tell them beyond shadow of doubt that the troops are already guarding the ford. "Confound it!" he exclaims "Why didn't we think of it last night, and come down the other side. We could just as well have crossed the Platte on the engineer bridge and then they couldn't have spotted us. Now it's too late. Run back, corporal, and warn the captain. I'll stay here and watch them."

Connor speeds briskly down the slope, and even as they see him coming the men lead their horses into line. Captain Terry has one foot in the stirrup as the non-commissioned officer reaches him and his hand goes up in salute.

"Lieutenant McLean's compliments, sir," (the invariable formula in garrison and not omitted in the field by soldiers as precise as the corporal.) "Three or four bucks are galloping over to the river above us to look for our tracks."

"How far above us, corporal?"

"Nigh onto a mile, sir."

"Sergeant Wallace, stay here with the pistol-men. Mount, you six men on the right, and come after me as quick as you can!" and away goes Captain Terry, full speed, up the valley, and heading close under the bluffs. In a minute three of the designated troopers are in a bunch at his heels, the other three scattered along the trail. From McLean's post he can see both parties in the gathering light—the Indians, slowly and cautiously now, beginning the descent to the bluffs, the captain and his men "speeding it" to get first to the scene. Another moment and he sees Terry spring from his horse, throw the reins to a trooper, and run crouching up towards the crest; then, on hands and knees, peep cautiously over, removing his hat as he does so. Then he signals "forward" to his men, glides backward a yard or two, runs to his horse, mounts, gallops some four hundred yards farther along the foot of the slopes, then turns, rides half way up, and then he and four of the men leap from their saddles, toss their reins to the two who remain mounted, and, carbine in hand, run nimbly up the bluffs and throw themselves prone under the tuft of sod at the top. Not two hundred yards away from them four Sioux warriors with trailing war bonnets and brilliant display of paint and glitter are "opening out" as they approach, and warily moving toward the summit. One instant more and there is a sudden flash of firearms a, the crest; five jets of bluish smoke puff out upon the rising breeze; five sputtering reports come sailing down the wind a few seconds later, and while two of the warriors go whirling off in a wide, sweeping circle, the other two are victims to their own unusual recklessness. One of them, clinging desperately to his high pommel, but reeling in his saddle, urges his willing pony down the slope, the other has plunged forward and lies stone dead upon the sward. Even at the echo of the carbines, however, popping up from across the ridge a mile away, there come whirling into view a score of red and glistening horsemen, sweeping down in broad, fan-shaped courses, for top speed of their racing ponies, yelling like mad, and lashing their nimble steeds to the rescue. Two minutes of that gait and the captain and his little squad will be surrounded.

"Mount! Mount!" shouts McLean as he turns and rushes down the slope, followed by his picket guard. "Lively now, sergeant. Run to the captain. Don't wait for me!"

"Come on, all you fellers!" is Sergeant Wallace's characteristic rallying cry; and away goes the little troop, like a flock of quail. McLean is in the saddle in an instant and full tilt in pursuit.

Not a moment too soon! Even before the leading troopers have reached the two "horse-holders" under the bluffs, both above and below the captain's position, the plumed and painted warriors have flashed up on the ridge and taken him in flank. Without the prompt aid of his men he would be surrounded in the twinkling of an eye. Already these daring flankers have opened fire on the knot of horsemen, when McLean shouts to some of the rearmost men to follow him, and veering to the left he rides straight at the Indians who have appeared nearest him along the bluffs. Two of the troopers follow unhesitatingly, others sheer off towards their main body. There's too much risk in darting right into the teeth of a pack of mounted Sioux, even to follow an officer. Wary and watchful the Indians mark his coming. Circling out to right and left they propose to let him in, then follow their old tactics of a surround, but never heeds their manœuvres; his aim is to get to close quarters with any one of them and fight it out as Highland chieftains fought in the old, old days of targe and claymore. The blood of a race of warriors is bounding in his veins; the fire of all Clan Gillian flashing from his eyes. He never heeds the whistle of the bullets past his ears as one after another the nearest Indian takes hurried shots at him. Straight as a dart he flies at a tall savage who pops up on the ridge in front. The long Springfield is slung now and he grasps the gleaming revolver in his hand. Twice the Indian fires, the lever of his Henry rifle working like mad, but the bullets whiz harmlessly by; then, with no time to reload, and dreading the coming shock, he ducks quickly over his nimble piebald's neck and strives to lash him out of the way just as the young officer from some other hand—

"Receives but reaks not of a wound"—

and their troop mate, pony, rifle and savage are rolling in a confused heap upon the turf. The Indian is first on his feet and limping away; no redskin willingly faces white men "steel to steel." McLean staggers painfully to his knees, brushes dust and clods from his blinded eyes with one quick dash of his sleeve; draws a bead on his red antagonist just as the latter turns to run; there is a sudden flash and report and the Sioux throws up his hands with one yell and tumbles headlong. Then a mist seems rising before the young soldier's eyes; the earth begins to reel and swim and whirl; and then all grows dark, and he, too, is prostrate on the sward.

CHAPTER VIII.

They were having an anxious day of it at Laramie. Early in the morning a brace of ranchmen, still in a tremble from their experiences of the night, made their way into the post and told gruesome stories of the doings of the Indians at Eagle's Nest and beyond. The Cheyenne stage, they said, was "jumped," the driver killed and the load of passengers burned alive in the vehicle itself. There might have been only fifty warriors when they fought Lieutenant Blunt and his party in the Chug valley, but they must have been heavily reinforced, for there were 200 of them at the least count when they swept down upon the little party of heroes at the stage station. They fought them like tigers, said the ranchmen, but they would probably have burned the building over their heads and "roasted the whole outfit" had it not been that the coming of the stage had diverted their attention. These were the stories with which the two worthies had entertained the guard and other early risers, pending the appearance of the commanding officer, and these were the stories that, in added horrors and embellishments spread throughout the garrison, through kitchen to breakfast room, as the little community began to make its appearance down stairs. Major Miller, a veteran on the frontier, had taken the measure of his informants in a very brief interview. Aroused by the summons of Lieutenant Hatton, to whom as officer of the day the guard had first conducted these harbingers of woe, the major had shuffled downstairs in shooting jacket and slippers, and cross-examined them in his dining room. Both men looked wistfully at the brimming decanter on his sideboard and one of them "allowed" he never felt so used up in his life, so the kind-hearted post commander tugged forth a demijon and poured out two stiff noggins of whisky, refreshed by which they re-told their tale. Miller "gave them the rein" for five minutes and then cross-questioned, as a result of which proceeding he soon dismissed them to the barracks and breakfast, and announced to Hatton and the adjutant that there would be no change in the orders—he didn't believe one-fourth of their story. The stage, he said, wasn't due at Eagle's Nest until 4 o'clock in the morning, and these men had declared it burned at 3. It was utterly improbable that it came farther than Phillips's crossing of the Chugwater, where 'twas due at midnight, and where long before that time all the hands at that station, and both men warned, had been couriers and fugitives that the Indians were swarming up the valley. They had cut the telegraph wire, of course, on striking the road, early in the afternoon, and it was impossible to tell just how things had been going, but he was willing to bet that the stage was safe, despite the assertions of the ranchmen that they had seen the blaze and heard the appalling shrieks of the victims. The major's confidence, however, could not be shared by the dozen houses' full of women and children, whose closest protectors were far away on the fields where duty called them. Laramie was filled with white, horror-stricken faces and anxious eyes as the ladies flitted from door to door before the call for guard-mounting, and "boomed" the panic-stricken ranchmen's story until it reached the proportions of a wholesale massacre and an immediately impending siege of the fort by Red Cloud and all his band. Woman recalled the fearful scene at Fort Phil Kearny in 1868, when that same old chieftain, Much-the-Lo-ists, surrounded with a thousand warriors, the little detachment of three companies and butchered them in full view of the shrieking wives and children at the post, and so by the time the story reached the doctor's kitchen it had assumed the dimensions of a colossal tragedy. They were just gathering in the breakfast room. Nellie Bayard pale and weary looking; the doctor and Holmes a bit the worse for having sat up so late and smoked so many cigars, but disposed to be jovial and youthful for all that. Coffee was not on the table and Robert failed to respond to the tinkling of the little silver bell. Then sounds of awe and lamentation were heard in near approach—the doctor quickly arose to the door and shouted for his domestics. Robert responded, his kinky wool bristling as though electrified and his eyes fairly starting from their sockets—he was trembling from head to foot.

"What's the matter, you rascal, and why do you not answer the bell?" angrily demanded his master.

But it was only Johnsons' Winnie" who responded. She had doubtless been going the rounds and was only waiting for another chance to make a dramatic "coup." Rushing through the kitchen she precipitated herself into the breakfast room. "O, Miss Nellie," she sobbed, "there's dreffel news. The Indians burned the stage with everybody in it, and Phillips he shot Captain Terry and Lieu McLean an' all the soldiers with 'em an'—"

"Silence, you babbling idiot!" shouted Dr. Bayard. "Stop your fool stories or I'll——"

"But it's God's truth, doctor. It's God's truth," protested Winnie, desperately determined to be defrauded of no part of her horrible narrative. "Ask anybody. Ask the sergeant of the guard. Yo' can see the men what brought the news yo'self."

"Pardon me, doctor," interrupted Mr. Holmes in calm, quiet tones. "This has been too much of a shock for Miss Bayard, I fear," and already he was by her side, holding a glass of water to her pallid lips. The doctor pointed to the door.

"Leave the room, you pestilence in petticoats," he ordered. "Go!" and having accomplished her desire to create a sensation, though balked of the full fruition of the promised enjoyment, Winnie flew to "Bedlam," where she only prayed that Celestine might not be before her with the news. Meantime Miss Bayard had turned to her daughter. His first impulse was to reprove her for her ready credence of the story set afloat by so notorious a gabbler as the Johnsons' "second girl." One glance at Elinor's pale features and drooping mien changed his disposition in a trice. Anxiously he stepped to her side, and his practiced hand was at her pulse before a word of question that was uttered. Then he gently raised her head.

"Look up, daughter! Why, my little girl, this will never do! I don't believe a word of this absurd story—and you must not let yourself be alarmed by such fanciful pictures. Come, dear! Mr. Holmes will excuse you this morning. Let me carry you to your room. Will you kindly touch the bell, Holmes, and send Chloe to us? I'll rejoin you in a moment. Come, Nell!"

And half leading, half carrying, he guided her from the room and up the stairs, while Holmes, with grave and thoughtful face, stood gazing after them. It was some time before the doctor reappeared, even after Chloe joined him in the chamber of her young mistress. When he did the breakfast was cold, and both men were too anxious to get the true story to care whether they breakfasted or not. Each took a swallow of coffee, then hastened forth.

"That poor little girl of mine!" said Doctor Bayard. "She has a very nervous, sensitive organization, and such a shock as that fool of a wench gave her this morning is apt to upset her completely. Now she has no especial interest in any of Terry's party, and yet you might suppose her own kith and kin had been scalped and tortured."

But Holmes would not reply.

Meantime Winnie had reached "Bedlam" where, to her disgust, Celestine had already broached the tidings to the breakfast table, and Mrs. Forrest had been borne half fainting to her room. Celestine had collected, Miss Forrest returned and began questioning the girl as to the sources of her information, and it was on hearing this colloquy that Winnie took heart of grace and impulsively sprang up the steps into the hallway to add her share to the general sensation. It was with a feeling bordering on exultation that she found the local account to be lacking in several of the most startling and dramatic particulars; Celestine had not heard of the massacre of Captain Terry's command, and it was her own proud privilege to break the news to Miss Forrest. Here, however, she overshot the mark, for that young lady looked determinedly incredulous; dismissed her cousin and informants as no longer worthy her consideration, and taking a light wrap from the hat rack in the hall, tapped at Mrs. Post's door.

"Will you kindly look after Mrs. Forrest a moment in case she should need anything? I will go to Major Miller's and investigate these stories. They seem absurd."

And with that she sped swiftly around the parade, along the broad walk, and was quickly at the major's door and ushered into the parlor. There were Doctor Bayard and Mr. Holmes in earnest talk with the commanding officer. All three arose and greeted her with marked courtesy.

"I am sorry that my wife is not here to welcome you Miss Forrest," said the major, "but with the exception of her and yourself the entire feminine element of this garrison is stampeded this morning; the women have frightened themselves out of their senses. Have you come for Doctor Bayard? I hope Mrs. Forrest has not collapsed as Mrs. Gordon has. Mrs. Miller has gone to pull her out of her hysterics."

"Mrs. Forrest will need nothing more, I think, than an assurance that there is little truth in these stories."

"Upon my word, Miss Forrest, I believe they are as groundless as—other sensational yarns that have come to our ears. Two badly scared ranchmen are responsible for kindling the fire, but the nursemaids and cooks have fanned it into a Chicago conflagration. The Indians may have built a fire down the road beyond Eagle's Nest, but I'll bet it wasn't the stage. And as for Terry and McLean, we haven't a word of any kind from them. That story is built out of wind."

"Then will you pardon me, Dr. Bayard, if I suggest that it might be well if some one in authority were to warn the hospital nurse who is with Mr. Hunt to be sure and let no one approach him with such news as has been dying around the post? I fear he had a restless night."

"A most thoughtful suggestion, my dear young lady, and, if you are going home, I will escort you, and then go to Blunt at once. May I have that pleasure?"

"I—had hoped to see Mrs. Miller, doctor, and I think I will go to the east side a moment and inquire for Mrs. Gordon."

"By all means, Miss Forrest, and so will I," answered Bayard, bowing magnificently. "You will excuse me, Mr. Holmes? I will be home in a quarter of an hour."

"Certainly, doctor, certainly," was the prompt reply, and both Major Miller and Mr. Holmes followed the two out upon the piazza and stood watching them as they walked away."

"A singularly handsome and self-possessed young woman that, Mr. Holmes," remarked the major. "Now there's the sort of girl to marry in the army. She has nerve and courage and brains. By Jove! That's one reason, I suppose, the women don't like her!"

"And they do not like her?" queried Holmes.

"Can't hear her, I judge, from what I hear. She dresses so handsomely, they say, that she's an object of boundless interest to them —like or no like."

"Our friend, the doctor, seems decidedly an ardent admirer. He was showing himself off in most brilliant colors last night and evidently for her benefit."

"Oh, yes, I rather fancied as much. They would make a very distinguished couple," said the colonel, reflectively, "and no bad match despite the disparity in years. He refused the young-stern up at Red Cloud who were ready to cut each other's throats on her account. That's one reason I admire her sense. The idea of a woman like that—or any woman, marrying a second lieutenant!"

"You waited for your 'double bars,' major?" smilingly queried Mr. Holmes.

"O Lord, no!" lauched Miller. "Like most people who preach, I'm past the practicing age. I was married on my graduation leave; but things were different before the war. Army people didn't live in the style they put on now. Our wives were content with two rooms and a kitchen, a thousand a year and one new dress at Christmas, and—but the major stopped short, words failing him in the contemplation of nightmare as shown in the contrast.

"I'm no great judge of women," said Holmes presently, "but that young lady roused my interest last night. Are there any tangible reasons why they should give her the cold shoulder?"

Miller colored in the effort to appear at ease.

"None that I have any personal knowledge of or feel like treating with respect. There's no accounting for women's whims," he added sententiously. "Jupiter! Here it is 9 o'clock and nothing done yet. I can't telegraph, for they've cut the wires. I've sent out scouts, but it may be hours before they'll get back. Meantime we have to sit here with our hands tied, and the devil to pay generally in garrison. Ah! There go the doctor and Miss Forrest over to 'Bedlam.' Isn't he a magnificent old cock? Just see him court her! Will you come with me to the office?"

"I believe not, major. I think I'll walk around a little. I'm a trifle fidgety myself this morning and eager for reliable news. There's no objection, is there, to my going down to the barracks and interviewing those ranchmen? You know I'm something of a 'cow puncher' myself and may be able to squeeze some grain of truth out of them."

"O, indeed! Go ahead, Mr. Holmes, and if you extract anything veritable let me know."

Passing Bedlam, Mr. Holmes glanced up at the open gallery where the hospital attendant happened to be standing. The doctor had entered the other hall with Miss Forrest and was doubtless majestically ministering to the nervous ailments of her sister-in-law.

"How is Lieutenant Blunt this morning?" he asked.

"He had a hard night, sir," was the low-toned answer. "He was in a high fever much of the time, but he seems sleeping now. Is there any further news, Mr. Holmes?"

"There is no truth in the news you have heard, if you have been afflicted with the stories sent around the post this morning. Be sure and keep everything of the kind from Mr. Blunt. Here! Can you catch?" And fumbling in his waistcoat pocket he fetched out a glittering gold piece and tossed it deftly to the gallery. It fell upon the boards with a musical ring, and was quickly pounced upon by the man, who blushed and grinned awkwardly.

"I don't like to take this, sir," he said; "it's five dollars."

"Never mind what it is! It's worth a thousand times its weight if you keep all such rot from the lieutenant. Oh! Good morning, Mr. Hatton! I thought your rooms were up stairs," he said, as at that moment the infantryman stepped forth from the lower hall.

"They are, Mr. Holmes, but I have taken up my quarters temporarily in McLean's, so as not to disturb Blunt with the creaking of those ram shackle old stairs. What is Mac's is mine, and vice versa. Won't you come in?"

Mr. Holmes hesitated a moment. Then a sudden thought struck him. He sprang lightly up the steps, and was ushered into the sanctum of the young soldier whom he had marked the night before starting upon the scout with Terry's troopers.

"So this is McLean's vine and fig tree, is it?" said he, as he looked curiously around. "Ha! Lynchburg sun dried, golden-leaf! Can I have a pipe?"

"Most assuredly! Excuse me five minutes while I run over to the guard-house. Then I'll rejoin you and we'll have a whiff together." Another moment and Mr. Holmes was sole occupant of the premises.

He seemed to forget his desire for a smoke, and in its stead to become possessed with a devil of mild inquisitiveness. After a rapid glance around the front room with its bare, barrack-like, soldier furnishing, he stepped quickly into the bed-chamber in rear and went unhesitatingly to the bureau. The upper drawer came out grudgingly and with much jar and friction, as the drawers of frontier furniture are apt to do even at their best, but his firm hands speedily reduced it to subjection. A little pile of handkerchiefs, neatly folded, stood in the left-hand corner. He lifted the topmost, carried it to the window, compared the embroidered initials with those of the handkerchief he took from an inside pocket, scribbled a few closely written words on a blank card; carefully folded the handkerchief he had brought with him; slipped the card inside the folds; replaced both on the pile, closed the drawer and was placidly puffing away at his pipe when Hatton returned.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LONGFELLOW'S EARLY POEMS.

Discovery of Some Verses He Wrote in Sand Bridge Fifty-One Years Ago.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—A Boston paper today published the following poem, which it said was written by Henry W. Longfellow while a professor at Harvard College, fifty-one years ago, and presented to Mrs. Margaret Brewster, who was at that time visiting at the house of a Mrs. Craigie, where the poet then had lodgings. From careful investigations made by that paper, it says, there can be little doubt as to the genuineness of the poem:

TWO OFFERINGS.

The day was Easter; like a dying god in pain,
The organ groaned aloud.
The while the sunlight, chastened by the window's stain,
Fell on a motley crowd.

On lord and peasant, prince and pariah, who bore
As down the aisle they trod,
As they had prospered, each according to his store,
An Easter gift to God.

Among them walked a lordly prince of lineage fair,
With lip of scornful curl,
Who laid upon the altar with a lofty air
A priceless Indian pearl.

There also came a woman, in whose face was seen,
Shame, Sin and Sorrow blent;
A woman of the town, a second Magdalene—
An harlot penitent—

Who seemed the figure of Incarnate Sin and Vice
As down the aisle she reeled
And on the altar laid, beside the pearl of price,
A lily of the field.

The priest blessed him who gave the pearl, said must as nought,
That God his soul might save,
But with contemptuous hand swept to the ground the flower
The outcast harlot gave.

His piety was praised by Bishop, Lord, and churl;
'Twas God alone could tell
That while he unto Him gave nothing but the pearl
She gave her heart as well.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

CAMBRIDGE, April 16, 1838.

THE SCENT OF THE ROSES.

Nay; ask me not to meet you, face to face,
And once more in your kingly presence stand;
Or meet remembered eyes, with hand in hand,
Recalling every tender, careless grace,
And every tone. Think not years can efface
The passion put aside by will's command;
And seeing you would be like fire fanned,
That upward leaps in mad and reckless race,
To burn its passion out. That soul is weak
That could forget a love like ours; and while
I turn aside, and pass, and see you not,
Know that you still are dear. But when I speak,
And meet you with a careless word and smile—
Know that your love and you are all forgot.

—*Ella Higginson.*

JEREMY YORK.

A STORY OF STRANGE ADVENTURE.

By W. Clark Russell,

AUTHOR OF "THE FROZEN PIRATE," "THE DEATH SHIP," ETC.

[Continued from last Sunday's issue.]

The world moved very slowly in those days, and Deal's solitary constable, Timothy Budd, had not started for the house of the widow Bax on a rout that would have brought him in time to the ancient and beautiful mistress of Minster until the clock in Deal church showed the hour to be a quarter before 9. He was mounted on a clumsy village cart, like to what Hogarth has more than once drawn, armed with the warrant, a full description of the tall young man, to the obtaining of whose name from the brig June, still lying in the Downs, the magistrate objected on the grounds of delay, and animated with full conviction that he would find the malefactor at his sweetheart's house.

The old village cart was drawn by a lame horse, that was occasionally to be impelled into a brief staggering trot by the one-eyed driver, who sat by Constable Budd's side, and who on occasions acted as assistant or "watch" to that worthy. A crowd followed the cart out of Deal, for the excitement was very great indeed, and many would have been glad to have accompanied the constable the whole distance; but this he would not suffer, sternly ordering them to turn about when they had proceeded half a mile, "lest," as he bawled out, "the cr minal should catch scent of their coming and fly."

It was a drive of five or six miles. Constable Budd stolidly puffed at his pipe, with now and again a glance at his heavy stick, and an occasional dive into his coat pocket, where jingled a massive pair of gyves or handcuffs, for such ease of mind, maybe, as the child of the iron could impart to him. Seawards, where the line of the ocean showed steeping to the golden line of the Goodwin Sands, being the huge mass of timber of the line-of-battle ship, ensure stemming the slack westerly tide, though every cloth was abroad with studding-sails for overlamging her black sides and grinning batteries. Little was said by the two men as they jogged along between the hedgerows and past the sand-downs on that rosy and sparkling September morning, saving that when they were nearing Sandwich, Budd's mate turned and said to him: "Timothy, it's the long chap, as he's described, as slept with the bo'sun, that you're to take, ain't it?"

"Oy," said the other with a slap at his breast, where lay the warrant.

"But who's to know," said the driver, "that it wasn't the bo'sun as killed the long chap?"

"If you'd heerd what was said you wouldn't ask such a question," answered Budd. "I knew Mr. Worksop. He wor a proper gentleman. Mr. Worksop won't a man to shed the blood of a flea. "Why, look here—the long chap comes ashore wanting money, and he goes to bed with a man with nolgh in it to forty guineas in gold. It speaks for itself. Now then, probe this old clothes horse, will 'ee? We shall be all night at this pace."

They rumbled through the streets of Sandwich, over the quaint old structure that bridged the little river of Stour; then to the left, into the flat plains—dashed here and there with spaces of trees—that stretched pretty nearly level all the way to Canterbury; and as the great globular watch in Constable Budd's breeches' pocket pointed to the hour of 10, the cart came to a halt opposite one of a group of cottages—the prettiest of them all, a little paradise of creepers and green bushes and a small quick set hedge, shadowed behind with trees, with the dark glass of the windows sparkling tiny suns through the vegetation, and the air round about sweet with a pleasant farm yard smell, and melodious with the voices of birds and the bleating and lowing of cattle in the distance.

Budd and his man got out of the cart, threw the reins over a post and walked to the house door. It stood open, and with a mere apo ogetic blow upon it with his fist the constable marched in, and swiftly peeping into a room on the left hand side, and noting that it was vacant, he turned the handle of a door on the right of the passage and stood in the threshold, filling the frame with his gaunt, knock-kneed figure and huge skirts.

A little table was laid for breakfast; the room was savory with the smell of eggs and bacon and coffee. Half risen from his chair was the figure of York, a table knife in his hand, a frown of amazement and indignation upon his brow; confronting him was a comely old lady in mourning, half risen too, and standing with terrified eyes and pale cheeks at the constable and the one-eyed face that showed over his shoulder. Close to York was his sweetheart, Jenny Bax, an auburn-haired little woman of 18, with soft dark eyes and girlish figure and breast of snow scarcely concealed by the kerchief that covered her shoulders.

"It's the Deul constable!" cried the comely old lady.

"What do you want?" exclaimed York, slowly rearing himself to his full stature.

"You!" thundered Budd. "Put that knife down."

York did so with an expression of amazement. The constable produced his warrant.

"I'm here," he cried, "to arrest you for the wilful murder, either last night or in the small hours this morning, of Gabriel Worksop, mariner, who shared his bed with 'ee and whose missing."

He thrust his hands into his pocket with a look behind him, and in a breath almost, so quickly was it done, he and his assistant had thrown themselves upon York and handcuffed him. Ten minutes later, York, pinioned in the cart, between Budd and the driver, was being leisurely conveyed to Sandwich jail, whilst the Widow Bax hung weeping bitterly over the form of her daughter Jenny, who lay motionless and marble white, as though dead, upon the floor.

When York was searched, they found in his coat pocket a large clasp knife with a ring through the end of it, capped (where the ring was) by a mounting of copper such as formerly might protect the butt end of a pistol, upon which the words "Gabriel Worksop" were rudely scored. The knife looked to have been newly cleaned. There was no stain of blood or anything approaching such a mark visible upon it. In the pocket where this knife was they found a Spanish gold piece minted in the year 1800, with a hole through it, as though the coin was used as an ornament. No bundle contained merely a few trifles of wearing apparel. They also found upon him four shillings in English money and other articles of no moment as evidence. But when they came to strip him, they found the left side of his shirt heavily stained with blood.

All that he said was, he was innocent of the crime charged against him, but refused to declare more.

The first hearing was before the mayor of Sandwich and a bench of magistrates. The room was crowded; never in the memory of the most ancient inhabitant had anything of the kind excited so much interest, not indeed in the district, but throughout the southeastern portion of the county. It was universally agreed that Mr. Worksop had been murdered, and by whom, if not by Jeremy York? But, then, what had become of the body? The marks of blood proving that it had been dragged to the timber extension were conclusive enough; yet it was almost inexplicable that a corpse thrown into shallow water close inshore should be set upon some part of the beach by the action of the tide, unless weighted by a heavy sinker, in which case there would be a chance for the grapnel. But day after day, a broad tract stretching from Deal Castle to Sandown Castle had been swept without result. Would complete evidence be forthcoming? Would York confess, or make some admission that might help to solve the mystery?

The landlady of the Lowly Star, along with other witnesses, proved that the knife and the gold coin had belonged to Mr. Worksop. The landlady stated that she had frequently handled the coin, and that on the day preceding his disappearance or death, she had asked him to sell it to her; but he replied that it had been given to him by a sweetheart twenty years before, and that he would not part with it for a ton of gold. She and other witnesses also testified to Mr. Worksop having been in possession of some thirty or forty guineas, which in his cups he had a trick of lugging out by the handful, that the company might know a jolly sailor need never be a pauper. The two boatmen that had rowed Jeremy York ashore gave evidence that he confessed he was only worth half a guinea, that there was a quarrel over the fare, and that they had to be satisfied with four shillings.

York's statement, on the other hand, was as follows: He said that on the night in question he felt asleep, after having lain with the boatswain for about an hour. He was then awakened by the oppression of the atmosphere, which made him fear that he would suffocate; and being parched with thirst, besides desperately levered by the atmosphere, he resolved to seek for the inn's back yard, where he might hope to find a pump, and where he would be sure of the relief of fresh air. As he could not lift the latch of the door he searched Mr. Worksop's clothes, not choosing to disturb the man, who had shown himself querulous and grumbling, as though in pain, and found a knife, with which he succeeded in opening the door. It was a little past 2 o'clock when he returned to his bedroom; a faint light penetrated the window from the oil lamp outside, which enabled him to see that the bed was empty. He also took notice that

...of this arm of the jibboom ...the length of the rope, and ...are the noose would be ...tied in been coiled about the ... beneath. Some time ... of the afternoon, a woman ... deep mourning, her face ... came to the steadfast ... versed with them for a few ... e away sobbing passionately ... to walk hurriedly in the ... ich. It was whispered ... that she was Tenny Bay, ... frontwart; and several ... amlets had conversed the sad ... , and be the issue of the ... ould, there was nothing to ... in the presentation of it. ... expiration of half an hour, ... by one of the men who ... motionless body; the sheriff ... nctioner, who, springing for ... e rope, and the body fell into ... arms of those about it. ... a small cart, containing a ... ht to the gibbet, the body ... it, five men of the group who ... about the pendant form ... rt, and within a few moments ... being driven rapidly in the ... ndwich.

...onths have passed, and the ... the broad equinoctial ocean, ... mosphere of the Antilles in ... that tarnishes the polished ... the air blow whence it will; ... brightening into blinding ... ut the sun, that at his ma... ...most directly over the mas... ...prints the vast spread of sea ... white fire, trembling into ... ist with the base of heat. ... a small West Indiaman ... of Glasgow that had been ... on these fervid parallels for ... days. There was no virgin ... wetted decks, in yawning ... pen portholes, and the heavy ... to render the atmosphere ... ks an open cabin, torpid as to the ... ship. The sky was sickly ... of blistered paint, the brass ... not, and took the skin off the ... oment unconsciously touched ... as like putty between the ... nter in the scuttle-butts was ... drawn milk, but quite ... rance. It was time, ... o blow. The mere distention ... those diseases at times of great ... lling the mate would have ... whistle for wind for a ... ow every time his watch was ... ing that he had done everything ... necessary, and that all was ... at made an enforced resting ... an heights insufferable. ... alf past 8 o'clock in the morning ... e hands had come up from ... were distributed on various ... deck. There was not a breath ... re was a run of glassy folds in the ... west, which within the past ... that increased in weight; and ... drawn heavings the ship, ... b in form, as all vessels were ... , saving perhaps the pure ... , rolled as regularly as a pen... , swelling out her canvas to ... to bring it in to the masts as ... with sounds like the explosion ... anders in the tops.

...ff of this Glasgow was ... of the City of Glasgow was ... man, with deep-set ... and like cairngorms under ... tches of the brows, a nose that ... embled a small carrot both ... hue, and a mouth with a ... t and eated a highly peppery ... alked to the male, who stood ... anning himself with a great ...

"...this going to end, sir?"

"...know, sir."

"...ir! Is there no limit to calms ...nd slugs! If this goes on ...d'ye see, tow, I say—get the ... ...e side and crowd her with ... ...h they fizzle? We must get ...

"...probably about to launch into ...finity, but he was interrupted ...ng down from aloft, delivered ...to repair some defect that the ... of the boatswain had detected ...

...fiery faced captain started, ... he scarcely credited his hearing ...ng to the rail, he thrust his head ...awning and bawled up to the ... ...re away!"

"...stern," was the answer of ...ing with one hand from the ... ted with the other directly ... to the gleaming haze of sea ...

...aid the skipper, "that should ... there's wind somewhere about ... ne craft," said the mate, "... ...aging a draught of air along ...

...k of a draught of air, sir," ... passionately; "what we want ... fresh breeze—a gale—a howling ... ...t's paws? Draught of air! ... by thunder? D'ant we have ... his breath, with a look ... under his eyes as he made them ... upon the compass card.

...upon the mate was right on one side ... mate was right on the other, ... at all events. What the fellow ...ghed proved to be the impulse of ...ining slope to the northward ... it was not until her royals ... like stars above the horizon, ... e under them, showing that ... the City of Glasgow caught the ... the wind darkening the water ... est. In half an hour the ... into the canvas of the ... ...raising a pretty stanking ... ...ers and around her; and ... ...rm as the "human breath ...

...fore heaven, I know not; and on this evidence they hanged me."

He faltered, his face, and fell to the deck in a dead faint.

"Hanged him!" hanged him for me!" shouted Worksop, in the voice of a man about to suffocate. "Hanged him for me!" he repeated. "But, lor' bless my soul and body! I was never murdered, mates!" and, in a very ecstasy of astonishment, he hooked an ominous quid out of his cheek and flung it overboard.

"Rally this poor fellow, some of you," exclaimed the lieutenant, and hastened aft to the captain to make his report.

A bucket of cold water topped with a dram of rum served to restore York to consciousness; and when he had his wits, he and Worksop were conducted by a midshipman to the captain's cabin.

"What is all this?" inquired the gray-haired commander, leveling a piercing glance at York, as though he had made up his mind to be confronted by a madman. "D'ye mean to tell us that you've been hanged for the murder of yonder seaman alongside of you?"

"Yes, sir; I've been hanged as his murderer;" and thus breaking the silence, York proceeded. He told his story in good language, plain y and intelligently, with an occasional catch of his breath and a sob or two when he spoke of his sweetheart.

"You were hanged," cried the commander, watching him with a fascinated countenance, for the corroborative looks and nods of Worksop as York delivered his tale had soon abundantly satisfied the captain that the poor young fellow was speaking the truth—"you were hanged," he repeated, "strung up by your neck in the customary style, I suppose, and left to dangle for the usual time. And yet you are alive!"

"I am coming to that, sir," said York, respectfully. "Everybody was against me whilst I lay in jail awaiting my trial at the assizes; but after I had been sentenced to be hanged there came a bit of a change in some folks' mind; not that they doubted my guilt, but they thought it hard, perhaps, that a young fellow should die for a crime he swore he had never committed—that he should suffer death on no stronger evidence than some blood marks and a knife and a coin, when by rights they should have found the murdered man's money upon him, besides making sure that he was dead," glancing as he spoke at Worksop, "by the discovery of his body. Sir, my sweetheart got to hear of this feeling and worked upon it, and got a number of young fellows to hang about the gibbet and shore me up, as is often done, I'm told, after the cart has been drawn away. The rope was too long, my feet touched the ground—that's what they told me. It all went black with me soon after I felt the tightness in my throat; and when I recovered my mind, found myself in a little cottage some way the Deal side of Sandwich, with my sweetheart, Jenny, kneeling by my side, and a Sandwich barber letting blood from my arm. What was then to be done, sir, being a live man, but to get out of the country as fast as I could? Jenny helped to disguise me, gave me all the money she had, having spent what the owners of my ship had sent her, on a lawyer to defend me at the trial; and walking as far as Ramsgate I found a vessel there that wanted a man; and coming to the Thames, after a consting trip, I signed for the West Indiaman out of which I have just been pressed. That's the truth of the story, sir, as heaven hears me."

Once again he hid his face, and his strong frame shook with a violent fit of sobbing. They waited until he had collected himself, burning as they were with curiosity to hear Worksop's story, for the solution of the amusing mystery must lie in that.

"And now, what's your yarn?" says the captain.

Worksop seemed to emerge with his prodigiously elongated countenance out of a very trance or stupefaction of astonishment. He wiped his brow, threw a bewildered look around, dried his lips and began.

"Your honor," he said, "this was how it was; and I do hope heaven'll forgive me for being the involuntary cause of this poor gentleman's most tremendous sufferings. He comes to bed on that precious night all right, just as he says, and found me a bit growling and surly, I dessay, for the fact was, your honor, that same afternoon, unbeknown to anybody belonging to the lonely Star, I'd called upon a barber that was a stranger to me to let me some blood for an ugly pain I had in the side; and when the poor young fellow came to bed, I was lying very uneasy with the smart of the wound the barber had made. Well, I fell asleep, but was awakened by feeling my side cold and damp. There was light enough to see through the window, as the young man has already told your honor, to throw things out middling visible; and with half an eye I saw that I was bleeding badly, and if I didn't look sharp I must lose more blood than I was ever likely to get back again. I dressed myself in a hurry, meaning to run round to the barber's house, that he might strap up the wound he had made in my shape fashion, just noticing, whilst I called on my clothes, that this young gentleman had left the bed, and was out of the room, though I scarce gave the matter a moment's heed, being too anxious to get the bleeding stopped to think of anything else. I bundled down the stair case, and as I arrived on the pavement, a group of men pounced upon me. They were a press gang from the first-rate the Thunderer, lying in the Downs. I tried to make 'em understand my condition; but instead of listening, they cursed me and gagged me, and carried me, dripping as I was, which they wouldn't take much notice of, in the dark, down to a bit of a pier on the beach, toared me into a boat, and put me aboard, where I was properly doctored after the wound came to be looked at. When I'd served two months aboard the Thunderer, they transferred me to a sloop, and after words drafted me into this here vessel, your honor; and that's the blessed truth," cried he, smiting the palm of his hand with his fist, "and I'm alive to tell it."

"Did you miss the knife?" inquired the commander.

"I did, your honor, when I came to feel in my pockets."

"And the Spanish gold coin?"

"I did, sir," said he, sorrowfully. "I had thirty-six guineas in cash; the money was all right; but I'd have given it four times over to have got that Spanish bit back again."

"How do you account for your possession of it?" inquired the captain, addressing York.

"Why, your honor, I think I can explain that," cried Worksop, before the young fellow could answer. "I've no more belief that I was robbed of it than I have that I'm a murdered man. This will have been it, your honor. The blade of my knife was a bit worn, and there was a vacant length in the hollow of it when clasped. The coin must have got jammed into that vacancy. It would fit well, sir; more'n once I have drawed out the knife with the coin stuck into it. There was nothen', I suppose, but the wish to keep that coin away from my other money that allowed me to let it lie in the pocket where my knife was."

"A wonderful story, indeed," said the captain. "What's your name, my man?"

"Jeremy York, sir."

"It will be my duty to put you in the way of righting yourself with the law, that has most grievously sinned against you, at the earliest opportunity. You can go forward, now, both of you."

The captain of the man-of-war was as good as his word. On the arrival of the vessel at Havana, he sent York and Worksop on board a king's ship that would be sailing for home in a few days. Out of his own purse he presented the young man with a handsome sum of money; whilst all hands, from the first lieutenant down to the loblo'y boy, subscribed dol ars enough to handsomely tassel the handkerchief of the victim of circumstantial evidence. Earlier, the captain gave him a letter addressed to a relative of his holding an important official position at the Admiralty, in which he related York's story at large, and begged him so to interest himself in the affair as to contrive that the unfortunate young man should have his character thoroughly re-established, along with such reparation from the government as influence could obtain.

The story is 130 years old; time has blackened the canvas, one sees the singular picture but dimly, and such sequel as remains must be left to the imagination of the student of this hurried Old World piece. Yet tradition is not wholly unhelpful, for there is reason at least to believe that public emotion was sufficiently stirred by the representations of the broad sheets and prints of those days to result in a sum of money considerable enough not only to enable Jeremy York to marry his faithful sweetheart, Jenny Bax, but to free the young man from the obligation of going to sea for a living, and establish them both in a snug business in the neighborhood of Linkhouse.

Leaves to Go Abroad.

MONTREAL, Jan. 14.—At the annual dinner of the Montreal Board of Trade, Premier John MacDonald said: "The people of Canada are satisfied with their present condition. They have no desire, I believe, to change their political position. They are satisfied with the golden or silken tie which connects us with the mother country. They are tried and loyal subjects of her majesty, and when she is called away, they will be equally true and loyal to her successor. [Cheers.] We draw our inspiration from the mother country. Our constitutional laws are gathered from her; so is our judiciary modeled after hers."

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.

The Practical Application of the Phonograph Illustrated.

San Francisco Examiner.

About a dozen interested persons assembled in the office of the Pacific Edison Phonograph Company, at 328 Pine street, yesterday afternoon to observe the workings of the wonderful talking machine, invented by the Wizard of Llewellen Park, Orange, N. J. The little company had gathered in response to an invitation from President John I. Sabin, and was composed almost entirely of newspaper men.

Mayor Pond dropped in during the exhibition of the accomplishments of the inanimate conversationalist and expressed both wonder and pleasure.

The mechanism of the phonograph has been repeatedly explained in the public prints, and the object of yesterday's private exhibition was to show the uses to which the invention may be put. That these uses are numerous and of great practical value was clearly demonstrated.

Cornelius Nestar, an expert from the Llewellen Park laboratory, who came out to this city to explain to the managers of the new company which had taken hold of the invention all its mysteries, was present, and in a business-like manner proceeded to enlighten the spectators.

THE BEAUTIFUL LITTLE MACHINE.

The phonograph, which is a small instrument not more than eighteen inches in length by about eight inches wide and six inches high, occupied a position on a table in the company's front room. By looking at it the observer could gain about as much information as to its wonderful properties as he could gather by gazing at a telephone box on a wall. It looked as dumb as an oyster and not more intelligent. But when it had opened its batteries into the ears of the listener it proved as voluble as Bob Ingersoll on the rostrum.

"Now, gentlemen," said Mr. Nestar, "how shall I introduce you to the phonograph? As members of the press? Yes, that will do."

"Phonograph, these are members of the press. They desire to speak to you."

Several reporters were then called up and asked to speak to the instrument through the medium of a mouthpiece attached to the phonograph by a gutta-percha tube. They were not very communicative, however, and Nestar took the tube and poured into it a volume of rapidly spoken, but distinctly uttered, words. A verse of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" was repeated in several voices with varying intonations, including side remarks, facetious and otherwise, laughter, coughs, etc. Then the scribes were called upon to listen.

Three flexible rubber tubes were attached to the machine. They were about four feet long, the outer end of each forming a Y. At the ends of the prongs of the Y were small glass bulbs, which the listener placed to the ear, one in each ear. By this contrivance the tube hung from the head without being held, leaving the hands free for writing.

"YOU HAVE THE RESULT."

"Now I turn this handle," said Nestar, "and you have the result."

The result was truly astonishing. There was no uncertain sound about it. Just as loud as the reporter and Nestar had spoken, the phonograph spoke. Not only was every word reproduced, but the voice, intonation and accentuation came back, clear and distinct.

The test occasioned considerable merriment, Mr. Nestar's witticisms having apparently gained considerable humor by transmission to the machine.

Then President Sabin came in and read a number of business letters to the phonograph, and the instrument repeated them verbatim, and as often as desired.

"Now," said he, "you will understand the utility of the invention when I tell you that I have only to dictate this wax cylinder, to which these letters have been transmitted, give it to our typewriter and have her answer them according to instructions, which could also have been transmitted, or have her copy them. If copies were desired, all she would have to do would be to place the cylinder on her phonograph, put the tubes in her ears, start the instrument and, and 678 cases of one-pound salmon. These they subsequently sold, and after deducting their commission, applied the net proceeds, $35,724, to reducing the loan, leaving a balance of $14,568 50. This is increased by deposits to the amount of $766 21 in Ladd & Tilton's bank to his credit by the Warrens'. Judgment is asked for $15,704 43 and costs.

On a surety furnished by R. Williams and E. Ladd, a writ of attachment was issued, and a lot of Solomon's goods shipped here from the Sound were taken in charge by the sheriff and removed to Kozland's, where they were stored, to another warehouse not far distant.

WHO OWNS THE DOG?

On a warrant sworn out in Justice Tuttle's court by C. C. Fallenius, James W. Linnehan was yesterday arrested on a charge of larceny of a dog collar valued at $1 50. The burden of Mr. Fallenius's complaint is not so much the loss of the collar as it is the loss of the dog that is attached to the collar. The question in question is said to be a fine Irish setter hunting dog and highly prized by the owner, whoever he may be. Linnehan claims the dog as his own. As a dog in this state is not considered property, there has no redress when the dog is stolen, excepting the right to sue for the dog's collar. If the suit is won, a man then has to run his chances on getting the dog. If all depends upon whether or not the dog follows the collar. This rather complicated case of dog ownership will be tried in Justice Tuttle's court at 9 o'clock Monday morning.

DIVORCES FOR TWO.

In the criminal court yesterday Judge Stearns granted the following decree of divorce on the ground of desertion, in favor of the plaintiffs:

Anna Kellogg against William Kellogg, who were married in Victoria, B. C., in June, 1886. In the summer of 1887 the defendant left the plaintiff and refused further to support her. Mrs. Kellogg was allowed to resume her maiden name, that of Cameron.

Emilie Peters and Peter Peters were married in Bremerhaven, Germany, in June, 1879. Peters deserted his wife in April, 1885, on board of a steamer lying in the harbor of Honolulu, leaving her entirely penniless. The custody of the minor children, Charles, aged 18, and Willie, aged 16, was awarded to Mrs. Peters.

SUIT OVER THE MUSIC.

Samuel Buchtel has obtained judgment on the findings of the state circuit court, which entitle him by Judge Stattuck's decision to recover $375 and costs of the Bankers' Mutual Relief Association, A. Reed, secretary.

The evidence in the case showed that Mr. Buchtel, by complying with the prescribed conditions of that organization, had become a member of it, and was entitled to a benefit of $25 weekly, if he had an accident disabling him from work. This eventually happened to him, and he had to sue to recover the money. The company fought the claim at every point, demurring, arguing, and eventually moving for a new trial, but all were denied.

SHAW'S SECOND OFFENSE.

When William Shaw was arraigned in the United States district court yesterday morning on a charge of selling liquor to Indians, he made a very lame defense, excusing his conduct on the ground that he was himself under the influence of liquor when the crime was committed. This was Shaw's second offense, and also his second appearance before his honor, Judge Deady. It has been customary when a prisoner is brought up for the same offense the second time to impose a heavy penalty. In this case, however, the court was inclined to be a little lenient, and Shaw was let off with a fine of $1 and three months' imprisonment in the county jail.

JUSTICE FISHLAN'S COURT.

The case of George Smith vs. D. A. Johnson comes up for trial in Justice Fhelan's court Monday. The plaintiff claims in his complaint that Mr. Johnson, living at 154 G street, of whom he bought a barber shop for $150, defrauded him by charging for the lease of the shop which he did not hold, and he therefore wants $75 damages.

The trial of Dr. Sesin vs. Frank and Hattie Wilson for $250, alleged to be for professional services, will also take place Monday.

NEW SUIT.

Klostorman & Co. sued Heiney & Erwin yesterday to recover $491 82, interest and costs. A writ of attachment has been issued.

COURT NEWS IN BRIEF.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.

United States vs. William Shaw; information for selling liquor to Indians; arraigned, entered plea of guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and serve three months in Multnomah county jail.

United States vs. Frank McShaw; arraigned on a charge of selling liquor to Indians; entered plea of guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and serve three months in the county jail.

United States vs. Thomas Cleveland; information for selling liquor to Indians; arraigned,

NEW PARK THEATER

J. P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.

THE GREAT

COMMENCING

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30,

M. JOSEF HOLLMAN

The World's Greatest Violinist,

Accompanied by other Musical Celebrities, in his

GRAND CONCERT TOUR OF THE UNITED STATES.

Sale of seats will commence at Hoyt Bros.' (late D. W. Prentice's) Monday morning. Seats can also be secured at M. A. Gunst & Co's.

GEN. WILLIAM B. MARSHALL.

An "Oregonian" Reporter had a Pleasant Interview with the Gentleman.

The View from Portland Heights—Things of Interest—No Split in the G. A. R. Ranks—Recollections of Years Ago.

General William B. Marshall, mention of whom was made in yesterday's OREGONIAN was found in his room at the Esmond Saturday afternoon by a reporter, and a very pleasant conversation ensued regarding his visit to this "land of webfoot."

General Marshall has lived in Minnesota for the last forty-two years, and during that time, has always been as active and prominent man of his state.

In '62 and '63, when General Sibley was in command of the army, he was in Western Minnesota and Dakota with his regiment, the Seventh, trying to put down the marauding Sioux, who had massacred about 800 of the pioneers up to that time, and were spreading terror and devastation wherever they went. The outbreak was effectually stopped by prompt action, and in the latter part of 1863 he was ordered to join the Army of the Tennessee, then under the command of General A. J. Smith.

He was here attached to the right wing of the Seventeenth army corps, which was separated from the left. He was under General George H. Thomas at Nashville, and with the lamented General Canby at the siege of Mobile, where he was wounded in endeavoring to take a Spanish fort. After a great deal of active service he returned to Minnesota in '65, when he was elected governor and was re-elected in 1867, holding his office until 1870. Last year he was commander of the Loyal Legion. General Marshall said:

"This is as beautiful a climate as I ever experienced. Are the last two days a good sample of your weather?

"Well, yes; but we generally have a little more rain. I suppose this is your first trip to Oregon, is it not?

"Yes. I was never here before. I came directly through from St. Paul with an exception of a day or two which I spent in Washington territory."

"Do you find much difference in the temperature?"

"Not as much as people out here think. It is certainly colder, but we have had a very open winter, and just the morning I came away it was fourteen degrees below zero; and we have not had enough snow to sleigh in for two years. I like the cold, crisp, exhilarating atmosphere. I came from Centralia, W. T., here, and think there is some good land over there, but the strip of country between Puget Sound and Spokane Falls is a comparative barren waste, covered with sand hills and sage brush. Your city is beautiful, and has a splendid location. Through the courtesy of Mr. E. Montgomery, I have been able to go over the best part of it. Your new Industrial Fair building and the High school are especially worthy of commendation. But the view from Portland Heights is the grandest of all. I believe that alone is worth the trip out here. I never saw such a combination of scenery as that afforded from this elevated position. Nearly having been silent, I suppose the snow-capped mountains showed off to their best advantage."

"Are you an officer in the G. A. R.?"

"No, but of course I take a great interest in the organization. I visited the George Wright Post last night and probably having been an officer in the army everybody thinks I am a prominent member of that body. The post in your city has excellent quarters and seems to be in a thriving condition."

"I have observed that the statement is made that 'since the war' there has been perfect harmony in their ranks as there was formerly.

"That is entirely without foundation. I know they claim that it exists to a greater extent in my state of the country. But it is untrue. There are very few old army men but who believe in the Democratic and Republican. That trouble at St. Louis, Missouri, during the national encampment was unfortunate. The invitation extended to President Cleveland by Mayor Francis was ill-advised, considering the feeling toward him at that time. Of course the old soldiers did not want a man to visit them who had sent a substitute, and afterwards let him die in the poor house. On the other hand, it was a great mistake on the part of the president in accepting such an invitation coming from a rebel stronghold. I was very sorry that this happened, and cannot help but believe that General Sherman was right when he took the part of Cleveland. General Tuttle of Iowa was very vindictive, and carried the matter a little too far. Judge Rea of Minneapolis was the national commander last year and this year it is Warner of Kansas City, one of the present congressmen from that state, a rather whose leadership the factions, which I do not believe exist, are sure to be strongly united."

"You no doubt find among our pioneers old friends who left the East years ago."

"There is one instance I would like to relate which impressed me strongly at the time and will be of interest to you. Fifty years ago, when I was living at Quincy, Illinois, I went down to the ferry-boat to see some missionaries, who were starting for Oahu for a long journey, cross the river, preparatory to sailing around Cape Horn to accompany them. With these people were several of my friends, among whom were Judge J. Q. Thornton and Thomas Pope. These gentlemen—both came to Portland—and probably are known to many here. Never can I forget the sight, as that boat disappearing in the darkness, and of hearing their voices ringing across favorite hymn. Few we ever to see again; but to see Mr. Pope, with whom when a boy I have cloaked in the same store at Quincy, has returned to his native town, and frequently I have heard him speak of H. W. Corbett, Judge George H. Williams and others with whom he was associated."

General Marshall leaves this morning for points in Washington territory, after which he will return to St. Paul, carrying with him very favorable impressions of Portland, Oregon, and the Northwest generally.

REAL ESTATE REPORT.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by A. Fred Clarke & Sons, real estate agents:

The transactions for the weeks corresponding to the past one were in

	Deeds.	Amount.
1887	27	$ 40,685 00
1888	37	33,256 75
1889	122	269,236 00

We still continue to rain ground in the matter of business done in real estate circles, as the past week is again far in advance of the previous one. There is no doubt we are now on the verge of the largest move in real estate that we have ever had and properties in all directions are looking up. The continued purchase of tracts of from 5 to 100 acres by capitalists are making property-holders rather wary and they are consequently stiffening in their prices regardless of the actual values of the land.

The sale of the Carroll McCafferty place on Portland Heights to George B. Markle during the week just ended caused considerable comment in real estate circles and is generally considered to be a good buy, and also as it brought that E bears a point in favor of the cable line being completed.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
County and suburban	41	$ 60,039
City proper and westward	10	54,251
South and southwest	31	68,702
Caruthers and southward	15	38,980
East Portland	25	40,864
Albina	21	35,110
Cemetery	1	15
Total deeds of transfer	122	$269,236
Mortgages	30	70,187
Releases	24	68,842

DEEDS RECORDED JANUARY 26.

A. W. Wing to Mary Stevens, lot 12, blk 11, King's add., Jan. 21; $1800.

Wm. Sherlock to Margaret V. Allen, lots 2 and 3, blk. 28, Sherlock's add., Jan. 23; $230.

M. W. Culter to Sarah E. Hoyer, lots 7 and 8, blk. 2, Stevens add, East Portland, Jan. 23; $1.

J. and C. Caudwell to A. Ackerman, parts lots 5 and 6, blk. 208 city, Jan. 25; $2750.

E. and J. D. Wilkins to John Schnell, lot 12, blk. 4, Albina, Jan. 18; $500.

C. L. Brush and wife to Mary A. Fallows, SE¼ of SE¼ sec. 19, 1 N., 2 E., Jan. 25; $3000.

J. G. Gruner and wife to James Crounin, lots 5 and 6, blk. 75, Stephens ad., Jan. 21; $2100.

G. W. Ham to E. A. Scofield, lot 10, blk. 1, Albina, Jan. 24; $575.

A. B. Morrison to I. M. Bingham, lot 8, blk. 18, Albina Homestead, Jan. 19; $325.

D. K. Abrams, et al. to C. Peoletz, lot 9, blk. 16, Multnomah, Jan. 25; $230.

R. R. East Side Co. to W. H. Meade, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, blk. 238 Holladay's add., Jan. 26; $2150.

L. D. Brown and wife to F. Lindenbaum, lots 11 and 12, blk. 2, Willamette add., Jan. 25; $400.

A. Thomas to G. D. Smith, W ½ of S. ½ of SW ¼ sec. 29, 1 N. 2 E., Jan. 26; $200.

S. D. Smith and wife to A. Thomas, E ½ of S ½ of SW ¼ sec. 29, 1 N., 2 E., Jan. 26; $1.

Wm. Barnes and wife to E. D. Hurrle, N ½ lot 8, blk. 125 Caruthers' add., Jan. 23; $750.

A. Rogge, et al. to A. K. Velten, lots 3 and 4, blk. 161, Caruthers' add., Jan. 19; $2500.

A. Rogge, et al. to A. K. Velten, lot 5, blk. 125, Caruthers' add., Jan. 19; $1250.

E. and D. W. Zeller to W. R. Stokes, S ½ of SE ¼ sec. 22, 1 S, 2 E, Dec. 29; $5.

Total, $21,307.

ABOUT THE COUNTY SCHOOLS

The Last Teachers' Meeting Held at the Fairview District.

The Importance and Sacredness of the Teacher's Calling and Duties—An Interesting and Valuable Session—The Proceedings.

The series of local teachers' meetings inaugurated in October last by County School Superintendent Wetzell is creating actively interest in educational matters throughout the county. The last meeting, held at Fairview on last Saturday, was attended better than any previous meeting, the number in attendance during the day was forty-eight.

The meeting was called to order at half-past 9 by the superintendent. He made a few introductory remarks, in which he referred to the teacher's profession as follows:

Man has never been called upon to occupy a more responsible position than that of the teacher. His profession is second to none. The teachers of this country hold in their hands the destinies of this nation. This nation's progress, prosperity and future greatness depends largely upon the efficient work of the faithful, conscientious teacher.

This is an overwhelming thought, and should arouse us all to greater activity in fitting ourselves for the duties we have voluntarily assumed. The teacher's influence is felt in the home, in the social circle, in the church, in the great field of politics. Then, if this be true, and no one will deny it, how vitally important it is that our every word and action shall be worthy of imitation by those submitted to our training.

Many teachers complain that the profession is not recognized as highly as it should be. Teachers, if this be true, it is your fault. We must build our profession up. We must exalt it; and this can be done only by wholly consecrating ourselves to our work, and then, making careful preparation for the same by studying the principles of education and their application to the development of the faculties of the human soul. The product of our public schools should be intelligent, practical men and women fitted for the battling of life.

After this the subject of "Writing" was taken up, and treated by superintendent Wetzell, as follows:

"Should the child be taught to write or print?" Write, by all means. The written character is much easier made than the printed. Then, it is a waste of time to teach the child to do that which is unpractical.

"Do you teach the elements of letters to young children?" No. Show a child a well-formed letter and tell him to make one like it. It may have but little resemblance to the original, but each effort will be an improvement upon the preceding one. The old writing masters place much stress on the analysis of letters by naming their principles or elements. Experience has taught me that children learn to recognize letters as wholes—the shape of the letter must be impressed upon the child's mind in order that it may reproduce it. No amount of theorizing on the elements of a letter will enable the child to make it better.

"Would you teach beginners to form letters alone, or put them together into words?" I would teach them the form of letters as they occur in words. It is no little task to teach children to correctly join letters. Take for example the word "our." How many children, being taught to form "o" and "r" separately, will join them correctly? They remember that the first stroke of "o" is on the base line, and after they have written "o" will continue the connecting line to the base line to begin "r." Teach them the form of letters as they occur in words.

"What would you do with a child that writes left-handed?" Let him write left-handed. It is no crime. Good left-handed penmanship is much better than poor right-handed penmanship.

"Would you insist on children holding the pen according to the rule?" No. The shape of a child's hand renders it impossible to hold the pen as usually directed. The little one's hand is stuck, and the fingers short, and to hold the pen according to direction is awkward and unnatural. Since our hands are not shaped alike, no specific rule can be given for holding the pen, which will apply to all. Did you never notice the unfavorable screwed of the boy who is trying to hold the pen as the teacher directs? Then when the teacher turns his back he will lapse into the old method and write well. Teach your pupils to hold the pen in that manner which will give facility in movement.

"What time in the day should the writing exercise be given?" Just before recess in the forenoon. It is not a good plan to have this exercise immediately after an intermission. The pupils come in from their play nervous from exciting games, and are not in a condition to do good writing.

"Is penmanship neglected in our schools?" Yes. It is shamefully neglected. In many country schools but ten minutes in given to this exercise, and if more time is needed on some other recitation, this ten minutes suffers a reduction, or is wholly absorbed. Any school work of such practical value as penmanship should not be neglected, and school officers should see that ample time and attention is given to the subject.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The afternoon was devoted to the discussion of arithmetic, especially factoring and fractions. These subjects drew out a lively discussion, in which all the teachers participated. Many excellent methods were advanced.

At the close of the meeting the visiting teachers tendered the citizens a vote of thanks for their hospitality.

FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

Another Benevolent Institution Incorporated—The City Board of Charities.

The St. Mary's Home Association was incorporated yesterday by Levi Anderson, John Donnerberg, John O'Connor, D. F. Campbell, M. G. Griffin, Ferdinand Dresser and William Foley.

The object of the incorporation is to improve the moral, intellectual and physical condition of the homeless, wayward, abandoned, neglected and abused children, whether orphans or otherwise; to reclaim and reform criminal minors, and fallen, degraded and outcast girls and women.

To this end it will have power to take and receive into its care and custody such minor children, to maintain as institution for the purpose, and to place its wards in private families; to accept gifts and hold all the necessary real and personal property. At present the society has no property, but the source of revenue shall be the monthly contributions of the members and other charitably disposed persons, together with such payments as may be decreed by the courts.

Over the signatures of John Klosterman, Charles E. Ladd, Ross C. Houghton, J. C. Flanders, Thomas N. Strong, George H. Williams and Van B. DeLashmutt, the city board of charities yesterday filed its articles of incorporation. Its management will consist of a board of seven directors to serve for terms of three years. The mayor of the city will be ex-officio one of the directors.

The present value of the board's property, which consists of its voluntary contributions and income from rents, is estimated at $2000. The association adds to its well known charitable features a reformatory and disciplinary function, favoring punishment and the power to borrow money on its securities.

AMONG THE STREET CARS.

The Managers of the Various Lines Discuss Their Present and Future.

The New Routes Projected by the Transcontinental—The First Street Line to be Sold—Encouraging Outlook All Around.

The opening of spring work in the street-car business promises favorably for that compendium and offshoot of consumer of suburban development.

Indications point to the construction of many miles of track the coming season, to the connection of Portland Heights and Mount Tabor with the city proper. To the north, the intersection of Twenty-second and S streets will be joined very soon to the other connections, and travel will thus be made possible to almost any point within a very extensive radius.

The officers of the different lines furnished an OREGONIAN reporter yesterday with the following statements of their present business and projected plans:

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL.

Cars are now running on S street to Twentieth, and will shortly be extended up to the barn at Twenty-second. This present extension has necessitated the use of three new cars, and four or five more are now on the way. Some open, some single. This line, which will be very extensive, covering a whole block, are substantial and valuable, of brick, with iron roof, have been only completed to a little more than half of their proposed dimensions, and will now accommodate probably 100 horses and thirty cars.

The company is now employing fifty men, 110 horses and thirty cars. Its tracks are fourteen miles in total length. Preparations for the early spring are a line to extend from that on Morrison street up past the new pavilion, completed at Eighteenth street with the G street line, and a connection on Twenty-first street between the G and S street lines.

"Have you had any trouble with the Car Drivers' Union?" was asked of Mr. S. L. Woodward, the assistant superintendent.

"None, whatever," he replied. "There are not enough of them to enforce a strike, and there are too many idle men ready and willing to take their places. We know all the men who have been long to the union. I might say, however, that it is purposed in the near future to rearrange our system of the drivers, employing more men and giving them shorter hours, say from twelve to thirteen a day."

THE FIRST STREET LINE.

This line is now running eight cars, twenty men and fifty horses. Mr. Joseph Holladay was at the barn and expressed a willingness to talk about the line.

"No," he said, in reply to a question, "there are no improvements that I know of in contemplation for this line. It is for sale to any one who knows, of which I am executor, while Mr. Geo. W. Weidler and myself are the receivers of the line. I am getting too old to do much at the street car business. The line will be offered for sale in five or six months.

"No, I have no idea who will buy it, or how much it will bring. It has never been appraised. I some of these other lines get hold of it and improve it, it would be valuable property. It ought to be double-tracked. It is impossible to give satisfaction with a single track line. You can't make good connections at any system, people get off and swear at the line. Then it ought to be extended by connecting lines, say up F street, or somewhere at the south end, or both."

SECOND STREET AND SIXTH STREET.

Mayor DeLashmutt said: "We shall begin work on the Second street line as soon as the weather will permit, in sixty days at least. I will extend south as far as the street is improved, just beyond Mr. Wade's residence. It will be a single track at first, but this will be laid on one side of the street in anticipation of the double-track system later. The iron is on hand, and the cars are ordered. We have not decided as to motive power, but the chances are that children learn to recognize letters as wholes—the shape of the letter must be impressed upon the child's mind in order that it may reproduce it. No amount of theorizing on the elements of a letter will enable the child to make it better.

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FROM BEYOND THE RIVER.

Result of the East Portland Reporter's Labors Yesterday.

Teacher's Institute—A Large Ice House Building—Repairing Streets—Pleasant Surprise—Notes—Personal and General.

County Superintendent Wetzell stated in the teachers' meeting Friday afternoon that he expected all the teachers to attend the institute that was to come off in Portland in February.

The teachers will all be allowed two days in which to attend the institute, without any deduction being made as to their pay. However, in case they failed to attend, the time will be deducted. He expressed the hope that all would attend, as some of the ablest speakers in the country will be present and address the institute.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Last Friday night both Mr. and Mrs. Morse were agreeably surprised at their residence, in Stephens addition. It seems that the daughters of Mrs. Morse had been planning to give her a surprise and a present on the occasion of her birthday, and Mr. Morse knew of the arrangements, but did not expect anything of a surprise himself. A number of the neighbors were invited, and when all were assembled Mr. W. W. Terry stepped forward, and in a few words presented Mrs. Morse with a handsome and valuable pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He then turned and presented Mr. Morse with a similar gift. As he was not expecting this, he was much surprised. A pleasant game of drive whist was indulged in by the company, and then all sat down to a bountiful supper.

BUILDING AN ICE HOUSE.

The Southern Pacific Company are building a large ice house on the grounds of the lower depot. From 1000 to 2000 pounds of ice are used daily on the cars going out from here, and it will be far better to have it right on hand than have to bring it over from Portland. The frame of the building is up, and the entire structure will be finished next week. The present capacity will be 500 tons, but two weeks.

The venerable Archdeacon Barenport, of Tasmania, New Zealand, has just purchased four lots, containing about nine acres, in Palatine Hill. The deed to these lots was filed for record with the county recorder on Friday. The price paid was $4725.

Mr. Lee Moorhouse, of Pendleton, is in the city. He is an aspirant for the position of agent at the Umatilla reservation. He has been chairman of the republican county committee of Umatilla county, for years, and is a member of the republican state central committee, and as he is indorsed by many of the principal men of the state, will doubtless be successful.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

The school board met at the parlors of the Commercial National bank yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Present: Directors Thompson, Ladd and Thekeiden, Superintendent Labbe, Clerk Allen.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Numerous petitions for changes in the assessment roll were read and laid on the table. A double assessment in the case of S. A. Walters was ordered corrected, and $6 was ordered refunded to E. P. Hazeltine, overpaid taxes.

The following bills were ordered paid:

F. E. Beach & Co., glass	$ 40
Muirhead & Muirhead	5 35
Berger & Waddell, bulletin board	5 00
Total	$11 75

Mary Hayes, of San Luis Obispo, Cal., a graduate of the State university, and Miss McCardwell, a graduate of the Portland High school, made application for positions as teachers.

The repairs committee was authorized to take steps to have the cesspool at the Failing school looked after and the nuisance abated. Now that the city authorities have decided to run the sewer down Marquam's gulch, the school is left without adequate sewerage.

Miss Kahr was hired as a clerical assistant to Superintendent Sabin, at an additional salary of $10 per month.

The sum of $20 was appropriated for stamps.

A warrant was ordered drawn for $10,151 60 to pay a note and interest at the board's bankers.

Adjourned.

FROM BEYOND THE RIVER.

Result of the East Portland Reporter's Labors Yesterday.

Teacher's Institute—A Large Ice House Building—Repairing Streets—Pleasant Surprise—Notes—Personal and General.

County Superintendent Wetzell stated in the teachers' meeting Friday afternoon that he expected all the teachers to attend the institute that was to come off in Portland in February.

The teachers will all be allowed two days in which to attend the institute, without any deduction being made as to their pay. However, in case they failed to attend, the time will be deducted. He expressed the hope that all would attend, as some of the ablest speakers in the country will be present and address the institute.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Last Friday night both Mr. and Mrs. Morse were agreeably surprised at their residence, in Stephens addition. It seems that the daughters of Mrs. Morse had been planning to give her a surprise and a present on the occasion of her birthday, and Mr. Morse knew of the arrangements, but did not expect anything of a surprise himself. A number of the neighbors were invited, and when all were assembled Mr. W. W. Terry stepped forward, and in a few words presented Mrs. Morse with a handsome and valuable pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He then turned and presented Mr. Morse with a similar gift. As he was not expecting this, he was much surprised. A pleasant game of drive whist was indulged in by the company, and then all sat down to a bountiful supper.

BUILDING AN ICE HOUSE.

The Southern Pacific Company are building a large ice house on the grounds of the lower depot. From 1000 to 2000 pounds of ice are used daily on the cars going out from here, and it will be far better to have it right on hand than have to bring it over from Portland. The frame of the building is up, and the entire structure will be finished next week. The present capacity will be 500 tons, but it would seem that the crop of ice will be short this winter. But plenty can be obtained in the Cascade mountains.

REPAIRING STREETS.

Since the work on the roadway on Water street was finished, the street commissioner has been engaged in repairing numerous breaks in other portions with the gravel being taken up. The bad places between Brennan's block and Logan's drug store, and that between Allard's corner and Hall & Stolt's building have been repaired.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Hogue now has nearly all the electric lamps in operation. He has been delayed on account of difficulty in securing sufficient wire.

Mr. Noah Jacks, traveling secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will lead the men's meeting in the association rooms this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mason Long, a reformed gambler, will address the citizens of East Portland in the Methodist church Monday and Tuesday nights. No admission charged.

A team of horses attached to a Chinese sixth wagon ran away on Fifth street yesterday. The horses started near Sullivan's gulch, and dashed along the street until N was reached, where they were stopped.

FINE BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, ETC.

As Good a Vehicle Can Now Be Manufactured in Portland as in the East.

It is now conceded that as good a wagon or carriage can be manufactured in Portland as in any of the best Eastern factories. The only disadvantage that the home manufacturer of these articles labors under is the lack of native woods at all suitable for the construction of the best vehicles in the market. With the completion of the great overland railroads, however, and the consequent subsequent establishment here of branch houses for the handling of the best Eastern hardwoods, this former very serious obstacle to the turning out of a fine buggy or wagon that the carriage manufacturer of the Pacific coast had so long sought in vain to overcome was removed. At the present time it is as easy to obtain the best Eastern woods here as it is in the largest markets of the Atlantic slope. It will perhaps be a matter of surprise to many of the old residents of Portland to learn that some of the best vehicles now in daily use on the streets are of home manufacture, and it is not saying too much to assert that for beauty of design and finish and more especially for wearing qualities they are not equaled, and certainly not excelled by any similar articles of Eastern make.

It will perhaps be a further matter of surprise to the same old resident to learn that one of the largest factories on the coast for the manufacture of wagons and carriages is now located in Portland. This is situated at the northwest corner of Fourth and B streets, and is conducted by Mr. F. Thunander, a gentleman of many years' experience in the business that he is now so successfully following. In the manufacture of his wagons and carriages he uses only the primest and best selected stock in the market, and all goods bearing his name are warranted to outwear any three factory-made vehicles sold on the coast.

He has recently removed to new quarters, a change made necessary by the demands of his rapidly increasing business. In his new location he occupies two full floors, each 50x100 feet in dimensions. Down stairs are the blacksmith rooms and main workshop, where all the rough work of construction is done. Up stairs, which is reached both by elevator and stairway, are the finishing rooms, carriage repository, paint and trim shops. The finishing room is specially worthy of mention here. This room is floored with the best flooring that could be obtained in the market, and Mr. Thunander has finished it in a style that would reflect credit on many a hard finished house in the city. This room will be plastered, and when the last coat of kalsomine is put on it will be as clean and free from dust as is any lady's parlor in Portland.

Mr. Thunander is now doing the work of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, the United Carriage & Baggage Transfer Company, Wells, Fargo & Co., and also of many of the largest firms in the city. His place is well worthy of a visit from any one interested in the manufacture of wagons and carriages, and he extends an invitation to all to call on him at his new quarters at any time.

CRIME ON THE RAMPAGE.

Severe Arraignment of the Condition of Society by Major Hilton.

"Oh, for Ten Thousand Josiahs!"—Widespread Political Corruption, Poverty and Crime Which Drunkenness Entails.

Major Hilton delivered his seventh temperance lecture in this city at the Tabernacle last night. A large and enthusiastic audience greeted the noted temperance lecturer as he mounted the rostrum. The Second Chronicles, 34th chapter, first seven verses were the basis of his discourse.

The speaker said he was always delighted to read about Josiah, because he was a young man who stood right out on the principle of right and destroyed the idols, paying no respect to the opinions or the habits of the country. In he had lived in these days he would be interviewed and counseled to be careful and expedient. He would be told not to destroy these idols all at once. They are all wrong we know, but you can't destroy them all at once. "Make haste slowly." That's the devil's motto. Break down the little idols, but don't touch the big ones. Josiah did not obey that kind of public advice. He did not leave an idol an inch square. He ground them into powder. How different from the policy of time-servers. Those idols had to come down. We would be God that he would raise us up 10,000 Josiahs right here in Oregon. He started to do right. Public sentiment was with him; he destroyed the idols. Public sentiment, an evil sentiment, says compromise with the liquor traffic, license it, don't try to prohibit it. But God and truth and justice require us to destroy it. The time for any visionary measures is past. The time for practical work has come. God says: "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." We cannot sow to the liquor traffic and reap sober people. The only traffic on earth which makes an outcast of a man we have been sowing till our graveyards—the jails, asylums and imbecile institutions—are full. There is no use of closing the pulpit and opening the bungholes.

The speaker believes in all benevolent and charitable institutions, but he says it is better to stop the business that incapacitates and debauches mankind. Why leave a man with this devil knocks down ten. While the population increased 35 per cent. the criminals increased 80 per cent. The 600,000 people we have to-day nicely incapacitated for any business or work, is largely the result of the liquor traffic. These all have to be supported by the taxes of the people, and still we go on rolling up taxes.

The speaker said he could stand at a certain point where he takes the street car in Portland and throw a stone to three beer saloons. If he had time he would like to tell the people what they are drinking. We have no ingredients of sin. I am no pessimist, but I will persist in reading the signs of the times. We to real need of a continuous revival redeeming man from the bondage of sin. The power of the gospel goes around, but no such thorough, substantial, lasting work of salvation as we mig it have.

We have conflicts between capital and labor—conflicts, communism, bloodshed. The Bible says first, pure, then peaceable. We do not seek peace through purity. A man whose breath is infected with beer or whisky seems more eligible for an office than the best man in town.

The lowest classes have the most influence elected to fill the highest positions in the greatest city of this great country. Look at the jury system of America. The American jury box was intended to be the purest and best system of justice. What kind of men are they in the jury box now? All these abominations are the legitimate outgrowth of the liquor traffic. Jurors have fallen and judges have fallen through the chance to get drunk. Here in Oregon they may send criminals to the penitentiary, but elsewhere they often send them to congress.

This "personal liberty" must not be interfered with. It often comes from a foreigner, when you speak of prohibiting the liquor business. He says it is a personal right which his forefathers fought for in the old country. What personal liberty have they go to sleep on the railroad in the exercise of their personal liberty. A woman danced on her own mother's coffin, and that is a perfect type of this infernal traffic. Just before election the cry of "protection" is raised. Everybody wants to protect something but they never use any practical means to protect mothers' boys. A man who sold liquor to Josiah Dent was fined $5 and threatened with imprisonment if he repeated the offense. That is right. But the same day the same judge said "You haven't any witness," when a poor, drunken husband had dragged her out of bed by the hair, was appealed for. Plenty of protection for the mule, but very little for the woman. Citizens of Portland, be very careful with your mules, but never mind about the women.

God waited patiently to see what this nation would do with that monster evil, the slave traffic, till he found they were too cowardly to destroy this evil of the land, and at last his omnipotent arm was bared and this country was deluged in blood. That judgment and calamity of war which we have experienced would be but a summer breeze compared to what will come upon us if we persist in this infinitely greater evil.

The speaker closed with the recital of that terrible called disaster from New Jersey which caused the loss of 620 human lives. It was caused by the drunkenness of the only man who could manage the engine; but it was as a summer breeze to a tornado compared to the destruction made by the devil's engine which runs the train of strong drink.

The meeting closed with prayer and singing "Work, for the Night is Coming."

MEETINGS TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

This afternoon at 3 o'clock Major Hilton will address a union mass meeting at the Tabernacle. At 7:30 o'clock to-night there will be another meeting at the Tabernacle.

To-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock Major Hilton will hold a Bible reading and speak to the Women's Christian Temperance Union, at their rooms, No. 128½ First street.

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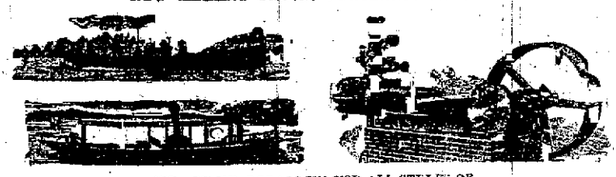

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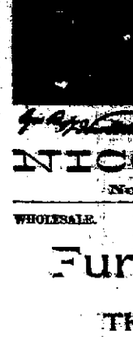

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